WAINWRIGHT'S FALL FAIR September 19

The Wainwright Star

CLASSIFIED ADS At 3 Ins. for $1 Bring Results

VOLUME V. WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1913. NUMBER 40

FORMER GREENSHIELDS BOY MEETS WATERY GRAVE WHILE BATHING ON PACIFIC COAST

Herman Stouffer Struggled in Vain Against Ocean Breakers at Santa Cruz.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT

Was 17 Years of Age and a Son of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Stouffer.

The following account of the manner in which Herman Stouffer met his death at Santa Cruz, Calif., recently appeared in the Santa Cruz sentenial.

The unfortunate young man was a son of Mr. D. W. Stouffer, who resided at Greenshields for several years. He was well known in that vicinity and highly thought of by the young people who knew him.

Herman Stouffer met his death in the big breakers on the Del Mar beach Saturday afternoon, shortly after 3 o'clock, and up to a late hour his body had not been discovered. The Farnola Bros. at the wharf were immediately notified and sent out launches with grappling lines in hopes of bringing the body up.

Herman Stouffer is a student at the High School, the fourth to be drowned during the past two weeks. He was 17 years old, the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Stouffer, who live on 17th Ave., near Lily Dale, where they own a berry ranch.

The young man had been in swimming with a companion, R. Snellgrove. They were lying on the dry sand enjoying a sun bath when Stouffer decided to take another dash into the surf. An unusually large wave struck him and swept him out into the deep. He was unable to help himself and cried out, which brought Snellgrove to the scene. The breakers were coming big and strong and a rescue could not be effected. Stouffer struggled until he was finally swallowed up, after being carried farther and farther from the shore.

The deceased, with his parents, was a member of the Presbyterian Church and an active worker. He was secretary of the Loyal Sons, a class of young men of the Sunday school taught by the pastor, Rev. H. B. Mayo. All of the members of the class were deeply affected by the drowning of their friend and spent the biggest part of the night in a search along the shore for a possible chance to recover his body.

HAAG SHOWS WERE OF USUAL NATURE

In many ways the Great Haag Shows were a disappointment, although not as much so as was thought for when the canvas was being hung in place when the opportunity was given of seeing of what the show consisted. Both afternoon and evening performances were greeted by large crowds, and the show in the big tent was fairly good. The after show and the side shows were not worth the price of admission.

LESS THAN SINGLE FARE

Excursion rates on the G.T.P. from points east of Tete Jaune are in force until July 19th. to the Winnipeg exhibition. The rates are less than single fares and from Wainwright is $17.40, for the round trip.

Mr. G. L. Hudson, M.L.A., is a business visitor to Edmonton this week. He will likely return today.

AS RESULT OF SMALL ROAD DIVERSION NEW CUSTOMERS FOLLOW

Simple Change in Road Already Benefits Business.

The petition, asking for a road from the south-west country into Wainwright, is being largely signed and several farmers have already promised to give portions of their land for a right of way. Those residing on the west side of the river are also willing to do the same, so that a direct highway between Wainwright and Hardisty can be utilized. Those who have viewed the territory through which the road will pass state that it will favorably compare with any of the best automobile roads in the province.

A small diversion of a portion of trail leading into town was made last week and results are already following. By a simple diversion in the highway, which shortened the distance by several miles, the STAR knows of at least three farmers, who, heretofore, have done their trading elsewhere, but are now customers of Wainwright merchants.

THIS LIKE TO WIN BUT WON'T TAKE TIME TO PRACTISE

Small Turnout of Players when Practises Are Called

Local baseball fans evidently become infused with the winning spirit only when there is a match game to be played or a trip to be taken. When the season started, sufficient players were on the diamond for practices to form three teams. In fact those who attended practises considered themselves very fortunate in being chosen on either of the two teams. But that was some time ago and such a state of affairs has sadly changed.

A practise was called for Monday evening of this week and, from the score or more players available in the town, five put in an appearance on the diamond. Of course no practise took place and it will be admitted that there is not a man on the local team but what needs this practise in the worst way if they expect the season to end successfully.

This town is hailed as being one of the sportiest in the province, which reputation, so far as true sport is concerned, is an enviable one. But without practise baseball or any other line of sport cannot be a success and certainly the few players who do devote some of their time to keeping in shape cannot, single-handed, win games. It is the duty of not only the infielders but of those who play in the outfield and every position on team to get as much practise as possible.

Supt. W. E. D. McTaggart of the Buffalo Park is in Calgary this week on business. Before returning he will likely purchase several horses to be used by the riders at the park.

MRS. LUFF DENIES THAT HER SPOUSE CONFESSED THEFT

Wife of Accused in Cattle Stealing Case Hints Several Things

TRIAL IN SEPTEMBER

Regrets Not Being Here When Case was Heard

Reports from Edmonton to the effect that Luff, whose hearing on the Harris cattle stealing case was on the docket for Wednesday last at Wetaskiwin, will not be tried until September, have been verified by the wife of the accused, who visited him in that city last week.

In making this statement to the STAR, Mrs. Luff emphatically stated that her husband had not made a confession as previously reported. On the other hand, she declared that whatever confession that Luff might make would further implicate Betty who is now behind the bars in the Edmonton penitentiary. Mrs. Luff sorely regrets that she was not here when the case was heard in March, for she believes that her evidence would have put an entirely different complexion on the matter. She hints that Luff did not flee the country on his own accord, but that others implicated in the case advised him to this effect.

Baseball at Viking This Afternoon

The local baseball team will play at Vik[illegible] this afternoon, unless wea[illegible] conditions prevent it. The game will be played for the Viking cup, which was won by the local aggregation last year. Today, being a holiday, it is certain that a large number of local fans will accompany the team. They will return tonight on No. 3 express. Stan Livingstone will appear on the mound.

FERGUSON-CARBERT WEDDING TOMORROW

The marriage of Mr. A. D. Ferguson and Miss Ethel Carbert will be solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. E. Carbert, tomorrow afternoon. Rev. Mr. Corcoran will perform the ceremony in the presence of friends and relatives of the contracting couple. They will take a short honeymoon trip to Banff.

CHALLENGES IRMA TEAM

After the decision which was handed out at the tug o' war on Dominion Day, Dick Bell challenges the Irma team for a purse of any amount and the Irma boys apparently accept a friendly challenge for they desire to meet Dick's team at Irma on July 17th.

MAMMOTH AUCTION SALE

A mammoth auction sale of thirty-four head of horses, cattle and implements will be held on Tuesday, July 22nd., at the farm of Davin Ambler, eight miles north-east of Irma. Auctioneer J. W. Stuart will cry the sale.

A picnic under the auspices of Greenshields U. F. A., will be held at Clear Lake on Sat. July 12th. Bring your baskets and everybody come.

Light and air are the cheapest things on earth, but Musson & Ross are serious competitors with coal oil at 25 cents per gallon, cash.

TIDY LITTLE CREDIT FROM CELEBRATION

After All Accounts Are Paid, Surplus will be in Excess of $250

A tidy little surplus lies in the treasury to the credit of the board of trade as a result of having celebrated Dominion Day here. A meeting of the committees in charge of the day was held on Friday evening last and it is now expected that the balance will be at least $250 In former years, the prize list has cost double what it did this year and the celebrations were not as successful.

GOVERNMENT SHOULD INVESTIGATE THIS FOR NEW POST OFFICE SITE

Corner Lots on Main St. would Make Fine Location

Lots 1 and 2 in block 15, these being the two corner lots opposite the Union Bank on Main Street are being offered for sale by Mr. W. J. Hamilton, of Gilbert Plains, who is in town. These are two of the best vacant lots in the town and are being offered for sale at such a figure as would be a good investment for anyone.

In view of the probability of a post office building being erected here next year, it would be well for the government to investigate the offer Mr. Hamilton is making, for at present it appears that this is the only location where a post office building would be made central.

LOCAL OPTION VOTE MAY BE TAKEN SOON

This is Opinion of Secretary of Moral and Temperance Reform League

Mr. W. F. Gold, Associate Secretary of the Alberta Temperance and Moral Reform League, occupied the pulpit at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening and, in conjunction with lantern slides, illustrating "the well-known subject, addressed a large number on temperance "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" was the subject dealt with. The general temperance question was discoursed on. After the lecture, which proved an interesting one, officers for a local branch of the provincial league were elected. Dr. Little was elected president, S. D. Mills, vice-president and D. M. Hyatt, secretary.

Mr. Gold, who is carrying on the campaign work of the league, is of the opinion that a vote on local option must come before very long. If it is not done through a twenty per cent petition, Mr. Gold is desirous of seeing the question put to a vote on the grounds of direct legislation. October and November are the months set apart by statute for a temperance vote and he believes there is a probability of the matter coming to a head this fall.

WILL UNDERGO OPERATION

Mr. E. K. Smith, manager of the Union Bank here, has left for Winnipeg, where he will undergo an operation on his knee. Several years ago while playing hockey his knee was injured and he has already undergone several operations.

A SAMPLE OF HOW THE FIELDS LOOK



ENOUGH RAIN HAS FALLEN TO ASSURE BIG HARVEST, PROVIDING HAIL DOES NOT FRUSTRATE WHAT NATURE HAS NOW DONE

Crop Reports from All Parts of District Continue Very Satisfactory.

RYE FIVE FEET HIGH

Farmers Are Busy at the Plow while the Grain Fields are Ripening.

Crops throughout this district continue to show the same satisfactory progress as [illegible] have for the past few [illegible] Wheat has not only beg[illegible] in the majority of cases [illegible]tirely headed out. Standing from twenty-five to forty inches in height, the fields of grain are indicative of something more than beauty, for they mean wealth to the farmer and to the country at large.

Samples of different grains are being brought to town daily and farmers are vying with one another in their joy on the growth and appearance of their various crops. While the fields are advancing each passing day, the farmers are busy at the plow and immense acres of new land and summer fallow are being broken and prepared for next year.

Sufficient rain has fallen to ensure a bountiful harvest, and if no more moisture falls the crop is assured. At the present rate, harvesting should be general early in August.

No better reports of how the western crop is progressing have come from any part of the west. With rye standing five feet in height and other grains proportionately, the showing is excellent and with the area under crop in the Wainwright district there should be no fear of hard times next year, provided of course that an unnatural member of the elements does not interfere and frustrate what Nature has done so far.

Picnic and Celebration to be Held at Irma

The Irma Co-Operative Company will hold a picnic and celebration in Irma on July 17th., the day following the celebration being planned by residents of the Gilt Edge district. The affair at Irma will be attended by able speakers, who will discourse on farming and matters of importance to agriculturalists. It is thought that the local ball team will attend.

Miss Ethel Mohr will leave tomorrow for an extended vacation in Minneapolis, her former home. She will be accompanied by Miss Ethel Mott, who will go through to New York, where, rumour has it, she will be one of the principals in a happy event.

ONE ASSESSMENT CHANGE MADE AT COURT REVISION

And the Alteration will Change Ratepayer's Taxes Seventy Cents

Upwards of sixty claims were heard by the Mayor and council at the Court of Revision on Monday morning, and out of this number one was sustained. The assessment of the particu[illegible] question was decrea[illegible] which will allow the [illegible]on his taxes of about seventy cents, providing the rate is the same as last year.

Frank Mott's claim for over assessment on his Third Avenue property was not sustained, it being shown that the property in close proximity was assessed at proportionate figures. Other protests from local people were heard, these being from W. E. Simmons, R. H. Wiley and Wm. Pilkington. None of these were sustained.

A meeting of the school board was held last night to decide on a suitable successor to Principal Black, who has resigned from the school staff. More than a a dozen applications were read, and some regret was felt that Ex-Principal McLean's application did not appear in this list.

Miss Jessie Sime intends leaving tonight for Port Arthur, where she will take the lake route for her former home in the vicinity of Toronto. Miss Sime is taking a six week's vacation.

Messrs. John Berry and Ike Kauffman, who have the contract for the Viking school, were in town on Sunday. They have been hung up for material for sometime past.

The officers and members of the Hospital Union thank those, who, apart from the Union, so kindly assisted them in connection with the booth on the fair grounds on July 1st.

Miss Ethel Barrowclough and Master Georgie Barrowclough, of Winnipeg are guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Little.

Henceforth trunks can be sent by freight if corded securely. This decision was arrived at by the Railway Commission at a recent sitting.

The casualty list for July 4th across the line was eight, this being the smallest on record. The death list has decreased from 41 in 1912, 57 in 1911 and 131 in 1910.

BIG DAY PLANNED IN GILT EDGE ON WEDNESDAY NEXT

Great Preparations Being Made for Enjoyable Day.

MANY ATTRACTIONS

The "Midway" to Prove Feature of the Big Celebration.

The management of the picnic to be held at Gilt Edge on Wednesday next wish to remind the public that if they want the time of their lives, and to forget the hardships of homesteading and business cares they should attend the picnic on that day.

A booth for taking the entries will be provided and these must be made at least half an hour before the event starts. Something new and novel will be found in the Midway, where all the amusements of a shooting gallery, a nigger doll booth, etc., will be afforded. These booths will be under the management of Theodore Jamesowski, whose services the committee is fortunate in having secured. Signor Jamesowski goes to Frisco after July 10th to make arrangements for his booth at the Panama Exposition, taking with him the same outfit he uses at Gilt Edge.

The committee also announces that the services of Billion Winstonstein have been secured. He is the celebrated English warbler, who has consented to sing the pathetic ballad, entitled, "I must have been a dreaming", during the meal hour, and in case he should be encored he will sing that touching piece, "I don't know where I'm going but I'm on my way."

In securing the services of the Duke of Raspberry Hill, who will act as starter in the foot races, the committee feels it has been doubly fortunate. The Duke at one time in his career being quite a runner, taking part in the great Sheffield handicap, the running event of his time.

The providing and serving of meals have been left to the famous chef, Stewartio Plaxatonio, and all are assured of being well taken care of while under his charge.

And to fittingly end the day a dance has been arranged for, to be held in the Gilt Edge Auditorium. The floor is in excellent condition and a good time is sure to follow, and the dancers may be sure that with such capable men as Proffessior Macschmultznern and his assistant in charge they will be well cared for.

The following schedule of time and events is the program for the day,—Dinner, 11.15 to 1 p.m. Sports, 1 p.m. Horse Racing, 3 p.m. Supper, 5 p.m. Awarding of prizes by G. L. Hudson, M.L.A., 7 p.m. Ball Game, 7.15 p.m. Dancing 9 p.m. Everybody celebrates at Gilt Edge on Wednesday next.

Communicated

Ediior STAR:

I would like the privilege of thanking, through the columns of your paper, those employees of the G. T. P. who contributed so generously towards the gift prssented to myself and wife on my return from the East. In return for their kindness, I can say that their good wishes are heartily appreciated and reciprocated.

Yours truly,
C. E. Brooks.

Wainwright, July 7.

MANY BRANDS OF BAKING POWDER CONTAIN ALUM WHICH IS AN INJURIOUS ACID. THE INGREDIENTS OF ALUM BAKING POWDER ARE SELDOM PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IF THEY ARE, THE ALUM IS USUALLY REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

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The Uplift

A noted English parliamentarian tossed back his thick white mane of hair, stroked his white beard, and said in a broad Scotch accent to a New York reporter:

The rise in the world of wages has been great, but the rise in the world of prices has been greater. We have had progress, but it has been progress in the wrong direction.

A tourist was travelling in your Far West. As he inspected an Indian encampment he said to his cowboy guide:

And are these Indians progressing? 'Betcher life, the cowboy answered, taking a fresh chew of tobacco. 'Betcher life they're progressing. All their medicine men are patent medicine men now.

As a vermifuge there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

Look here, Mr. Editor, exclaimed an irate caller, you referred to me yesterday as a reformed drunkard. You must apologize, or I'll sue your paper for libel.

Very well, sir, replied the editor, I'll retract the statement cheerfully. I'll say you haven't reformed.

Look at the Clock

He would sometimes return home late at night, after his better half had retired, and when she asked him what time it was, would answer: About twelve, or a little after midnight.

One night, instead of making the usual inquiry, she said: I wish you would stop that clock, I cannot sleep for the noise.

All unsuspicious he stopped the pendulum.

In the morning, while dressing, his wife inquired artlessly: Oh, by the way, what time did you get home?

About midnight, replied the erring one.

Alonzo, look at that clock!

The hands of the clock pointed to 2.30.

That, said the futurist, pointing pointing proudly to the canvas with which he had just finished, is my attempt to interpret the infinite.

What did the infinite ever do to you? asked the innocent bystander.

False Economy

The manager—The senior partner wants us to find a berth for that son of his. He says he doesn't expect the house to pay him anything—so there'll be a saving here.

The superintendent—I don't see it. Of course we'll have to hire a man to do the work.

Lady—Why, you naughty boy, I never heard such language since the day I was born.

Small Boy—Yes, mum; I s'pose dere wuz a good deal of cussin' de day you wuz born.

Brown—The facial features plainly indicate character and disposition. In selecting your wife, were you governed by her chin?

Jones—No; but I have been ever since we married.

Keen Mind

First Clerk—If you feel sick why don't you ask the boss for a day off?

Second Clerk—I'm afraid he might realize how little I'm needed here!

Now, Elmer, said a teacher of the juvenile class, what is the meal we eat in the morning called? Oatmeal, was the prompt reply.

Fleeced

Brown—I got mixed up in a real estate deal last week.

Browne—Did you?

Brown—Yes, they did.

When the Trouble Began

A friend of the family had been summoned to testify much against his will, as to domestic disturbances in a certain household.

You saw those blows administered? asked counsel.

Yes, sir, replied the witness.

Did you witness the beginning of the quarrel between Mr. and Mrs. Dash?

I did.

When was it?

Six years ago.

Six years ago! How is that possible?

I was a guest at their wedding, said the witness.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Maud—Mr. Allround is a sort of universal genius, isn't he?

Mabel—Yes, he is exceedingly clever.

Maud—He is something of a lawyer and something of a musician. What is his profession?

Mabel—Well, the lawyers call him a musician and the musicians call him a lawyer.

A Famous Comedian

Arthur Roberts, the well-known comedian, in his early days was a humble clerk by day, and at night kept London in merriment. His fellow-clerks never imagined for one moment that the comedian everyone was talking about was the quiet youth who sat amongst them. Roberts enjoyed the situation, and perplexed the office by sending tickets with Mr. Arthur Roberts' compliments.

At last his musical work became so heavy that he had to resign. One of the clerks ventured to ask if he had got another situation. Oh, yes, I have an evening job. That won't bring you in much money, laughingly calculated the clerk; you had better stay on here with your good wages.

But Roberts did not think so, and casually mentioned that the evening's work brought him about $200. Then of course, he had to divulge the secret that he was no other than the great comedian.

Thoughtful Jane

Twenty minutes for refreshments! bawled the conductor as he passed down the aisle.

A little girl with raspberry jam on her chin plucked him by the sleeve. You need not stop the train on our account, she said timidly. We are going to eat ours right in the car.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

One day little Laura came into the kitchen and found her grandmother shelling peas' After watching her a moment Laura said: Oh, grandma, please let me help you unbutton the beans.

Absent-Minded

Nellie (calling to her sister)—I'm going to make some lemonade, Mary. Where is the squeezer?

Mary (in a brown study) — The squeezer? Oh, he hasn't arrived yet, but I'm expecting him any minute.

Teacher—John, can you tell me what is meant by a steward?

John—A steward is a man who doesn't mind his own business.

Teacher—Why, where did you get that idea?

John—Well, I looked it up in the dictionary, and it said: A man who attends to the affairs of others.

Belle—But do you think you and Jack are suited to each other?

Nell—Oh, perfectly. Our tastes are quite similar. I don't care very much for him, and he doesn't care very much for me.



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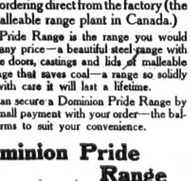
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Wonderful Freight

A Fighting Parson

Mr. Dyke Wilkinson, in his book "Rough Roads," tells the following story of an ex-prize fighter who became a parson.

In one corner of the railway carriage sat a thick-set, bullet-headed individual, the very type of a Brummagem bruiser, which one might easily have taken him to be were it not for his clerical dress—the black broadcloth suit of the regulation cut and the orthodox white choker. He had quietly ensconced himself in one of the corners, taking not the slightest notice of any of his fellow-travellers, excepting perhaps just to turn up the whites of his rather striking eyes when occasionally the language of two of the travellers became very violent and unnecessarily indecent.

Now these two men were in a fairly good position in the town they came from, and they would have considered themselves insulted to have been classed with the common rough, one being a prosperous shopkeeper and the other a well-known maister. The latter was known also as a terrible bully, especially when it happened to be on the pay-day season, when he was hilarated with an extra glass or two, and he had the reputation moreover of being useful with his fists.

No sooner was the clergyman asleep or apparently so, than they began playing practical jokes on him, whereupon suddenly the reverend gentleman opened his remarkable eyes, and at the same time tightly closed his immense fists, and like a flash of lightning, his left went straight for the nose of the greengrocer, and at the same instant his right seriously disfigured a useful but too prominent organ of the maister's, and then followed a perfect storm of blows. To defend themselves was out of the question; they were no sooner on their feet than they were sent sprawling again as with a sledge-hammer.

My travelling companions seemed struck with amazement, but to me the catastrophe caused no surprise—indeed, I felt certain I knew what would happen when these practical jokes commenced, for I had recognised in the clergyman my old friend, the invincible Birmingham pugilist, Morris Roberts, who at that time had one of his preaching fits on.

Mountains Resemble Women

Mountains might easily be compared with women. They are as infinite in variety, they attract, they repel, they take savage delight in coldly repulsing the advances of their admirers. Yet nevertheless the appeal of them both is eternal and as omnipotent as any spell the gods have cast over men. Further, a man has only to learn that a woman is dangerous to find a delightful elusive fascination in her. It is like charm to the mind in quest of inaccessible peaks which sets the blood of the climber satir, which acts as a Circe-like spell in augmenting the death roll of the mountains. You may prove this from any history of Alpine casualties. Each grim tragedy of the mountains whets the appetite of an ever-increasing army of adventurous spirits. Mont Blanc, monarch o the European giants, can be taken as an illuminating example of this curious trait in human nature. Each fresh accident on Mont Blanc serves only to engender the call of the mountains in greater hosts of climbers. To such people new casualties advertise but one fact; the mountain lays on the rolling mole, and some poor fellow cr other, and they set their teeth determinedly, and vow that a like fate shall not overtake them. As a rule it doesn't. Yet their excessive caution against one wily enemy blinds them to others of greater danger. Hence these climbers' stories are chronicled in stone behind the white church at Chamounix. There you may see a grove of bleached crosses. They speak eloquently of the battle between man and inexorable nature.

Well Known at Eton

Lord Lytton was seated one day at dinner next to a lady whose name was Birch, and who, tradition says, was beautiful, if not overintelligent. She said to his Excellency:

Are you acquainted with any of the Birches?

Replied his Excellency—Oh, yes, I knew some of them most intimately while at Eton; indeed, more intimately than I cared for.

And yet they cut me, said the Viceroy. But, and he smiled his wonted smile, I have never felt more inclined to kiss the rod than I do now.

Mrs. Birch, sad to say, did not see the point, and so the gossips have it, told her husband that his Excellency had insulted her.

A young woman failed to pass her examination for appointment as teacher in the public school of a small town.

Her mother was terribly disappointed and decided to interview one of the examiners.

I am sorry, madam, the man said, that your daughter did not pass her examinations, but there is nothing I can do about it. You must remember that no one is to blame but herself.

She to blame! exclaimed the woman wrathfully. Well, sir, perhaps you don't know that I took time before I could proceed. This story affords an illustration of the indifference to the most exalted flights of our political orators which familiarity often breeds in the old and seasoned reporter.

A friend once wrote Mark Twain a letter, saying that he was in very bad health and concluding:

Is there anything worse than having toothache and earache at the same time?

Twain wrote back—Yes, rheumatism and St. Vitus dance.

Mrs. De Fashion— Where's the morning paper?

Mr. De Fashion—What on earth do you want with the morning paper?

Mrs. De Fashion—I wish to see if the opera we heard last night was good or bad.

DOCTOR SAID HE HAD DIABETES

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CLEARED OUT EVERY TRACE OF IT

That's Why Mr. David Heon, of Nicolet Co., Quebec, is Recommending the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy To His Neighbors.

St. Wenceslas, Nicolet Co., Que., (Special)—"I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills because the doctor told me I was threatened with diabetes. After taking ten boxes I was again examined by the doctor, and he told me that all trace of diabetes had disappeared."

This is the statement of Mr. David Heon, well-known and highly respected here, and he is only one of many in this neighborhood who have found a new lease of life in the great Canadian Kidney remedy.

It is cures such as this that have given Dodd's Kidney Pills their reputation. They are now known from the Atlantic to the Pacific as the remedy that never fails to cure kidney disease, no matter where or in what form it is found.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-alls. They simply cure diseased kidneys. The reason that cures backache, dropsy, rheumatism, neuralgia, diabetes, urinary troubles and Bright's disease is that all of these are either diseases of the kidneys or are caused by disordered kidneys failing to do their work.

Cool Courage

A tiger belonging to the King of Oude escaped one night, not long ago, from the menagerie fronting the Hoogly, swam the river, and entered the Botanical Gardens at Kourah.

Early the next morning two gentlemen, one of whom I know, strolled into the gardens. When turning a clump of palms the tiger sprang upon one of them, pinned him to the ground and began to lick him. His companion rushed up to the animal, caught him by both ears and kicked him! Recovering his senses, and realising the futility of his action, he slowly backed from the scene, and when some bushes intervened, ran to the curator's house, seized a gun and on returning to the spot found the tiger still licking his unconscious victim. He then realised that the weapon was a duck gun, charged with large shot only, to fire which at even a short distance meant possible death to his friend, without killing the tiger. He walked straight up to the animal, put the gun to its brain, and shot it dead.

The friend was but little injured, his face only being disfigured where the tiger had taken the skin off when licking.

THE BIRD AND TREES

Tree Life Depends on Protection of Insect-Eating Birds

Each woodpecker in the United States is worth $20 in cash, when the value is estimated on the value of the good that this bird does to trees, says the Manchester Union. Other birds are worth sums proportionate to the good that they d The nuthatch creeper and chickadee are worth from $5 to $15, varying with the locality and the condition of trees and crops. The downy woodpecker is also the relentless enemy of the codling moth, an insect that damages our apple crops to an extent of $12,000,000.

In the year between the insects and the trees millions of dollars are being spent each year by tree owners who know that insects have increased so rapidly of late years that their trees must be protected. The locust and maple trees are preyed upon by the bag insects; elms are sprayed in order to kill the elm beetles, while borers are slaughtering the hickories.

Her Predicament

Sarah Bernhardt was narrating reminiscences of the stage to a group of friends.

Mash notes, you call them, she said, laughing. Well, I received a very funny mash note once in a small town of you Far West.

You are adorable, my mash note ran, and I'd have preferred to send you orchids, but in this one-horse town I am reduced to molasses candy, of which I am forwarding a two-pound bag. Will you take supper with me tonight? If you consent blow your nose on the stage, and I will understand.

Mme. Bernhardt laughed again.

And the worst of it was, she said, I had a bad cold at the time and was afraid to blow my nose all the evening.

Ten More

He—I have saved up ten thousand dollars. Will you be my wife?

She—Oh, Mr. Jones, this is too sudden. Save up another ten thousand.

Helter—Holmes gets a gigantic salary from that mining corporation. Shelter—Able to locate gold mines, is he? Helter—Not much. Able to locate stock purchasers.

A—You don't seem to have any life in you. Is there nothing or nobody over which you can enthuse?

B.—Nothing at all. I once became enthusiastic over somebody, and, a short time afterwards she became my wife. That was a sad warning to me to avoid enthusiasm.

With a bundle of clubs and a heavy weight flask,
The golfer sets out on his terrible task
To chivvy a poor little ball o'er the lea—
But 'tis not in his flask that he carries his tea.



It imparts a delightful glow of vigorous health to the skin and leaves it smooth and soft. Keep your hands, face and hands clean with SNAP. It does the work.

W. N. U. 952

Red Tape in France

A remarkable story of what official red tape can accomplish comes from a seaport in Brittany. It appears that the sanitary department had an old plug for stopping up pipes which had become useless through age. The chief of the department accordingly applied to the minister through the official channels for permission to incur the necessary expense to replace the plug.

The minister after long reflection asked if the plug really couldn't be used a little more, and three witnesses had to certify in writing that it couldn't. Finally the minister notified the department, still through the official channels with all the usual delays, that a new plug might be bought.

Then the question of what to do with the old one arose. The chief of the department through the official channels, asked if he might give it to the port authorities to be sold for the benefit of the fishermen. After thinking it over the minister said it could be done, the port authorities refused the present on the ground that it was not worth the cost of accepting it.

It was then necessary to inform the minister by an official memorandum signed by the two chiefs of the respective services for permission to burn the old plug. But the minister's ideas of economy revolted against the sacrifice. Couldn't it be used for something else? he asked—through the official channels. Two experts were then engaged to certify that the unhappy stopper was good for nothing at all. Only then did the minister authorize the destruction of the implement, on condition that the chief sent an official certificate of the destruction. This was done.

It might be added that when it was now the stopper was worth exactly 30 cents.

A well known business man of New York, who commutes from and to New Jersey recently received a reprimand from his better half with reference to his alleged neglect of his children.

Shoe we have lived in Jersey, complained the wife, you have gone back and forth to the city every day. You have seen absolutely nothing of the children.

I am sorry, said the business man, but what's the remedy? When I leave in the morning they are not up, and when I return in the evening they are in bed.

That's true, said the wife, but she added after a moment's reflection, you might at least send them a souvenir postcard now and then.

An old lady, travelling for the first time in a large city, saw a glaring sign on the front of a high building which read: The Smith Manufacturing Company.

As she repeated it aloud slowly she remarked to her nephew: Lawsy mercy! Well, I've heard tell of Smiths all my life but I never knew where they made 'em.

A young man who persisted in whispering loudly to the young woman who accompanied him to the symphony concert, telling her what the music meant, what sort of a passage was coming next and so on, caused serious annoyance to every one of his immediate neighbors. Presently he closed his eyes and said to his companion: Did you ever cry listening to music with your eyes shut? You've no idea how lovely it sounds.

Thereupon a gentleman who sat in the seat in front of the young man twisted himself about and said gravely:

Young man, did you ever try listening to music with your mouth shut?

An elderly pair were making their first visit to a New York playhouse.

Well, Sarah, remarked the old gentleman, at the conclusion of the first act, don't you think we'd better be a leaving?

Why, no, Hiram! The show ain't half over yet.

Well, it says on this here program that three days elapse between the first and second acts, and I'm durned if I want to set here that long.

A Scotchman, wishing to know his fate at once, telegraphed a proposal of marriage to the lady of his choice. After passing the entire day at the telegraph office he was finally rewarded late in the evening by an affirmative answer.

If I were you, suggested the operator, when he delivered the message, I'd think twice before I'd marry a girl that kept me waiting all day for my answer.

Na, na, retorted the Scot. The lass who waits for the night rates is the lass for me.

A gentleman riding on the front platform of a down town horse car in a city where horse cars still run, noticed standing beside him a tired looking Irishman, who held a heavy bundle on his shoulder.

Why don't you set that bundle down Sure, said the Celt, those poor horses have all they can do to drag the car and the people.

Brown—I've got an excellent plan for getting rid of dunns.

Green—Ah! That so?

Brown—I have. Never falls.

Green—Then, old fellow, you must let me into the secret, for I'm worried to death by 'em.

Brown—Well, I've tried it several times of late, and I find the man never comes back again.

Green—Aye, aye, what do you do?

Brown—I pay him.

Visitor—What was the matter with the man they just brought in?

Doctor—Stuck his head through a pane of glass.

Visitor—How did he look?

Doctor—His face wore an injured expression.

Frayed Fred—The doctors say a warm bath relieves that tired feeling.

Wayside Willie—And I bet some people will be foolish enough to try it.

Judge—And what did the prisoner say when you told him that you would have him arrested.

Complainant—He answered mechanically, yer honor.

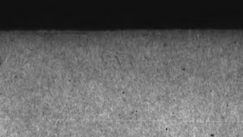
Judge—Explain.

Complainant—He hit me on the head with a hammer.

Mr. McCorkle was showing some visitors over the house. Arriving at the nursery he remarked: This, gentlemen, is the bawl-room.

Save me a sample of everything the patient takes, directed the young doctor.

He took a kiss this morning, faltered the pretty nurse.







THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited
Winnipeg Toronto Halifax
Montreal Vancouver St. John

Table Conventions

A certain wealthy lady celebrated her birthday by inviting some of her old country villagers to dinner with her. They were all right as long as the soup was just soup, but when a footman appeared on the left, holding out a plate with chips of toast on it, confusion followed.

One old man scratched his head in perplexity, until a light dawned on his brain.

Here, my lad, if the wantest some of my soup, they can have it, he said, and ladled a spoonful on to the bread.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Conscription

Conscription, which is now causing heated discussion in England, in its modern form (for it existed in Rome) was born in France in 1793. Between that year and 1913 over four million men were thus levied for the army of France. Kendal is trying hard to understand the meaning of the word, which some local politicians contend means merely an old vicious system under which a rich man could buy himself off and another might escape if lucky enough to draw a blank. But France has long ago abolished these privileges, and we still call it 'conscription' which literally means the keeping of a register.

Visitor—What are you in here for?

Prisoner—For flattery.

Visitor—Nonsense!

Prisoner—Not at all, sir. Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. I am in here for imitating another man's signature.

Brilliant Prospects

That's a wonderfully smart child of yours.

Well, replied Mr. Biggins, modestly, I don't know whether he is so very smart now. But if he ever finds out the answers to all the questions he asks he will be a world-beater.

Some women go in for the high brow pose, while others prefer the low neck.

The poet's lay may be all right,
To some it seems a crime,
For downright usefulness I'll take
The hen's lay every time.

Small Tradesman (gently)—I see you have transferred your custom to my rival across the street, sir.

Mr. Highhead (with dignity)—Yes, sir, I have.

S. T. (more gently)—May I ask, sir, what I have done to deserve this?

Mr. Highhead (with added dignity) —You sent in your bill!

Jones—My wife and I suffer from alternate insomnia.

Brown—Alternate insomnia! What is that?

Jones—Whichever gets to sleep first keeps the other awake all night.

Leopold's Humor

Wit was not commonly associated with the late Leopold of Belgium in life, but in a recent volume of reminiscences Lady Dorothy Nevill has credited his majesty with at least one good thing.

King Leopold was one addressed by a person of a type, half-snob, half-revolutionary.

My only regret your majesty he volunteered, is that you should be a king when you are so admirably equipped by nature to be an ideal president of the Belgian republic.

Thank you very much, returned the king. I shall remember your remark when I go to see my doctor this afternoon, and tell him what a pity it is that he is not a veterinary surgeon.

Costiveness and its Cure.—When the excretory organs refuse to perform their functions properly the intestines become clogged. This is known as constiveness and if neglected gives rise to dangerous complications. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will effect a speedy cure. At the first intimation of this ailment the sufferer should procure a packet of the pills and put himself under a course of treatment. The good effects of the pills will be almost immediately evident.

A professor, whose pupils made too much noise, let the following naivete slip out: Gentlemen, if everybody be silent we shall be better able to discover who makes the row.

This reminds us of a medical report which began thus: There exists a great number of families in Dublin who have died of cholera.

Figuring Up

Can we get along on my salary?

Let's see, said the girl. We'll need theatre tickets, flowers, candy, Taxi-cabs will be an item, and your club expenses will amount to something.

Don't overlook clothes, rent, food, light and fuel, called her father from the next room. They are items that always crop up.

Chatty Waiter (glancing out of window)—The rain'll be here in a minute or two now, sir.

Customer—Well, I didn't order it. I'm waiting for a chop.

Little Boy (with swollen face)—Oh dear, I wish I was grandpa, or else the baby.

Mother—Why?

Little Boy—Grandpa's teeth are all gone, and baby's hasn't come yet.

Customs Officer—Have you anything to declare?

Mr. Bonanza (from America)—Wal I declare that this is the worst passage I've ever had across.

Should Worry

I think she is losing her voice.

Possibly; but I'm afraid it will last through this performance.

The Solar Plexus a Great Nerve Centre

With the single exception of the brain itself, the solar plexus is the most important nerve centre in the human body.

Situated just back of the stomach and close to the spinal cord, the solar plexus supplies the motor nerves to the vital organs. Injury to or weakness of the solar plexus consequently means incapacity of the vital organs of the body. This explains why a blow which reaches the solar plexus means helplessness to the person receiving it.

These nerve centres all demand an enormous quantity of good, rich blood and, failing to get this, the nerve cells are starved and depleted, and fail to supply vital energy to the digestive and eliminating organs.

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in revitalizing and reconstructing the broken-down nervous system is due to the fact that it supplies nutrition to nerve cells through the medium of the blood stream.

Weakness of the stomach, failure of the liver and kidneys to filter the blood, inactivity of the bowels and feelings of fatigue and discouragement usually arise from an exhausted condition of the nervous system. The nerve centres, such as the solar plexus, have not the nerve force to work the machinery of the body.

The most natural treatment imaginable is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and its benefits are lasting, because it actually rebuilds the wasted and broken-down nerve cells.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

60 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

THE STAR, WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA.

CLIPPED FROM THE EXCHANGES

WHAT THE OTHER EDITORS SAY

A SOCIAL LEADERSHIP

It Failed, but Something Better Came.

By FRED L. YOUNG

Mrs. Kenworthy of the ultra fashionable and very rich—Mrs. Kenworthy had her name engraved on a silver plate on the door of a box in the "diamond horseshoe," which means the first tier of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York—drove up in her carriage to the restaurant on Fifth avenue patronized by her set and went inside for a bit of luncheon. While she was at table, suddenly looking up, facing her at another table very near, sat a gentleman regarding her with an embarrassed stare. Mrs. Kenworthy was somewhat embarrassed herself, but was secretly pleased to notice admiration in the gazer's eyes.

A few years before these two sailors on the sea of wealth had been divorced, and the lady had married again. Mr. Goldwin, her first husband, who now sat near her, had gone abroad and had remained there till recently, having returned to America a few days prior to this contretemps.

Now, both Mr. Goldwin and his former wife, Mrs. Kenworthy, each saw the other cast a glance about the room to see if there was any one present they knew or who knew them. The hour was quite late for luncheon, and but few persons were left in the room. Among those remaining there was not a familiar face. Time, the great eradicator, rubs out all things, and among them was the bitterness these two had felt for each other. Mr. Goldwin got up from his table and, bowing deferentially as he should to another man's wife, advanced to where the lady was sitting and said:

"You're looking remarkably well, Kit. The only change I see in you is for the better."

"Sit down," said Mrs. Kenworthy, casting another furtive glance about the room.

"This is dangerous," he remarked, taking a chair, "but I can't help it—you're looking so charming. If we were seen here together what a lot of talk it would make!"

"You've been away long enough to be partly forgotten. Only your old friends would know you, and they wouldn't tell."

"Wouldn't they? It would be the talk of the clubs before dinner hour."

"I'm more afraid of some woman getting hold of it."

"Well, never mind what people say. In our position we can do anything."

"So we can."

"It's a long while since we met. Suppose we have a bottle together."

The lady agreed, and a champagne cooler was brought in, with the cork peeping temptingly from the cracked ice, and some terrapin added to what had been already served. Meanwhile the conversation proceeded.

"I was trying to think the other day," remarked the lady, "what it was that first set us going apart."

"Nothing except your dancing three times in one evening with Kenworthy."

"I don't believe," she went on pensively, "that if you hadn't—I wouldn't."

"Maybe not. You had to have a new fancy now and then, and if I had let you alone it might have died of itself. By opposing you I fanned the flame."

"I think it was rather for the sake of appearances. You know that among persons of our rank too much domestic felicity is a drawback to social distinction. Our leading ladies have nearly all changed husbands. It's an incumbency as well as a privilege."

"It was hard on the children."

"Not so hard as you would suppose. You know that from the time they were born my social duties required my attention elsewhere. They saw very little of me or I of them. But do you know, Tom"—a slight quiver in her voice—"that there are really times when I hardly think the game has been worth the candle?"

"That's anything a great deal for a woman who has been trying for the leadership of society."

"I have failed. When the G.'s went abroad to live, leaving the leadership vacant, I saw my chance, but my rival got in ahead of me."

"And you lost husband and children as well as the leadership."

"Wasn't it disappointing?"

"Is it gone forever?"

"I don't know. Mrs. Mortimer, they say, has an incurable disease. There may be hope."

"Hope for Mrs. Mortimer?"

"Don't be silly; that the leadership may become vacant."

Mr. Goldwin sipped his wine meditatively. He had a great brain in his head and was contemplating a master stroke for his former wife.

"I presume, Kit," he said presently, "that if you saw another chance for the prize Kenworthy would not stand in your way any more than I did."

"I should think not."

"Well, I have a scheme for you."

"What is it?"

"You are aware that the gilded set likes to be shocked. Nevertheless its members are great sticklers for the law. You couldn't leave me and live with Kenworthy without being divorced from me and married to him. Now, I've been thinking that it would be a coup for you to divorce Kenworthy and remarry me."

"I should think that would be very commonplace. To take a third husband would be better."

"Yes, but I have a plan to suggest that would lend spice to your returning to me. Instead of not being seen together, suppose we are seen together a great deal. Everybody would be talking about the singular feature of my rivalry with Kenworthy for my own—I mean his wife. Secret proceedings for your divorce could be instituted, and after keeping society agog for a considerable time, the divorce being granted, we can remarry."

The lady took in this plan dubiously. "That would be a good scheme," she said at last, "if I were a social climber who had just expected an entrance and needed something to carry me on, but as a move in the matter of leadership I fear it won't work. There's really nothing bad about it."

"There would be something good about it for the children."

"The children of divorced persons in high life are pitied outside our circle by persons who don't know how well off the little ones are, but that's nothing to us. We couldn't be where we are if we had hearts like other people."

"You're wrong, Kit. We have hearts, but we—or rather you women for whom society exists—suppress them. You are hungry for our children now."

"For the first time during the dialogue the woman suffered her heart to betray itself. It was now between 3 and 4 o'clock, too late for luncheon, too early for dinner. There was scarcely a person in the cafe except Mr. Goldwin and Mrs. Kenworthy. Each lost a hand in the folds of the tablecloth, and the two hands were joined there.

"Are you going to Mrs. V.'s tonight?" asked Mrs. Kenworthy.

"No; she doesn't know of my arrival."

"I will see that she sends you an invitation. It's a dinner and a cotillion."

"Never mind the invitation. We who are in the ring are not obliged to have invitations. I'll go in after the dinner."

"Don't be too attentive at first."

"Certainly not. That would seem unrefined. No one we know has seen us here. We will appear to have met for the first time since we parted at the cotillion."

"Now I think you had better go."

He bowed himself away from her ceremoniously, and a few minutes later, giving a ten dollar tip to James, the waiter who always served her, to make sure there should be no leakage through him, she passed to the robing room and thence to her carriage.

That evening at Mrs. V.'s cotillion Mr. Goldwin surprised the hostess and was made welcome. Mrs. Kenworthy looked agitated when she saw him, and he seemed much depressed. About an hour after his entrance a sensation occurred. Mrs. Kenworthy "favored" Mr. Goldwin, and the two sailed away together.

The next day society was talking about the unique scene of a husband dancing with his divorced wife. What would Kenworthy say or do about it? Mr. Kenworthy didn't do anything about it. His wife had married him for a purpose, and, that purpose having failed, he was not in especially good standing with her. He was not sorry to hand her back to her former husband.

Mr. Goldwin's scheme so far as gaining a social leadership for the woman he remarried did not succeed, and to bitter was his after disappointment that she determined to drop out of the race for leadership. From this moment she sought another occupation and fell a pegtopper in the social standard by beginning anew that devotion to her husband and children which had first stood in her way of social preferment. Once her ambition was broken through she every day gained in her interest in her home till at last she merely kept her position as a member of society.

"What a pity," every one in the circle said, "that the beautiful Mrs. Goldwin should have given up a leadership that might eventually be hers for a domestic life! They say that she really loves her husband and is often seen driving in the park with her children instead of sending a governess with them."

"Great has been my wife's social failure," says Mr. Goldwin, "and every day I thank heaven for it. Singular that to get her started is a new, or, rather, turn her back to the old interest I must needs foist that ridiculous plan upon her. She understood its absurdity as well as I. Her heart had got the upper hand."



"YOU LOST HUSBAND AND CHILDREN AS WELL AS THE LEADERSHIP."

MONTREAL GIRLS REVOLT.

Typists Declare "Movies" Have Libelled Them.

For lo, these many years, the girl stenographer has been pictured to the public as a saucy and flighty miss, a chronic chewer of gum, an extravagant exponent of the latest in peek-a-boo waists and superfluous hair.

The public has actually grown to believe that this is a composite likeness of all stenographers, and now that the moving-picture shows are displaying them in this character, it would seem the die has been irrevocably cast.

But three thousand girl stenographers in Montreal have revolted. They have signed a statement protesting against their portrayal in moving-pictures as chewers of gum and wearers of "rats." The protest was sent to the makers of moving-picture films.

Let us hope it will have some effect and cause more truthful representations of the faithful, hard-working, intelligent young woman who is supposed to take her employer's dictation and transcribe it exactly, when in truth she shapes his grammar so it will stand also as a criticism, and puts courtesy into phrases that were curt when uttered.

The girl stenographer finds it advantageous to look as attractive as possible; also to be as refined as possible. There's money in it. No matter how clever a woman may be, and how well able she is to attend to her employer's correspondence, he doesn't want her to be supremely ugly, nor does he want her to be cloudy or coarse. He won't pay a decent salary to a good-looking girl who can't do his work, but he will pay all he can afford to a good stenographer who is also good to look at.

Also, even a coarse man like refinement in a woman, and he frowns down exaggerated hair dressing, cheap jewelry, and gum-chewing in his office. The wide-awake young woman soon discovers that, and even though she began her work possessed of wrong notions she soon corrects herself.

The stenographer forms a considerable part of our great and increasing army of employed women.

She is a valuable part of our business equipment.

She has the confidence and the respect of her employers.

She draws a substantial salary, with which she lives respectably and sometimes supports those dependent upon her.

She works hard and conscientiously, and where there is one stenographer who flirts with a married man or employer, there are a hundred —indeed, a thousand — who'd cut their right hands off before they'd give any wife cause for unhappiness.

Take the libel off the stenographer. It isn't true to life.

Will Be Rare Library.

When St. Augustine's Roman Catholic Seminary on the Kingston road, near Toronto, is opened in August it will contain one of the most unique libraries in the world. Archbishop McNeill, who has decided to make the library a special feature of the new institution, has sent forth agents to obtain books in different centres of Europe.

Efforts are being made by these to secure volumes which, during the confiscations of the monasteries by the French Government, were taken and sold by public auction. Rare volumes, dating back to the twilight of antiquity, were then seized and disposed of at low prices by Government agents ignorant of their worth. The majority of them are now restoring, for the most part, dust-laden on the shelves of bookstalls in various parts of Europe.

Archbishop McNeill's agents will scour Europe in order to find them, so that the young priests who attend at the seminary on Kingston road will be able to read the literature written in some humble monk's cell in the dawning years of Christianity. One agent is now in Paris and another is in Rome, and the prospects of selecting a great library are reported to be bright.

Stage Coaches Go.

Ontario is leaving the old days behind. Only the last couple of weeks two stage coaches have been doomed to pass away. The old coach, which has carried Mr. Hamilton's mail between Guelph and Erin for the past fifty years, has been replaced by an up-to-date motor car, to carry the mail, baggage and passengers, and make two trips a day. With the old stage, it took all day to make the trip, and required a change of horses.

The other coach which has carried the mails between Lakefield and Apsley for the past fifty years was laid aside recently and replaced by an up-to-date motor car, making two trips in the day over the route which it took the old stage coach two days to cover.

Teaching Physiology.

The ignorance of the people of Labvador is their greatest foe. Lessons in physiology are now taught in the schools at St. Anthony, the bones and muscles of the body being brought in to show the construction of their bodies and prove a source of intense interest and wonderment to the children, who never gave any thought to the care of their bodies, except such as any small animal might give.

Montreal Port Busy.

The port of Montreal was never so busy last year as it is now. There are 37 big ships on the ocean racing for the port, while a dozen big freighters and passenger vessels are in berth there now. Enormous quantities of wheat are coming down the Lachine Canal from the upper lakes, while a fleet of colliers are arriving daily from Cape Breton. The port business is opening up with a tremendous rush.

Lots of Men Offer.

Every position in the Canadian Arctic Expedition, from cabin boy upwards, could be filled, Mr. Stefansson, the commander, says, by British subjects of University education and social position who are willing to serve without pay.

OTTAWA'S WOMEN "COPS."

Miss Campbell Invented Her Present Position Three Years Ago.

The idea of the Travelers' Aid organization is not new; London, England, has had one for years and other cities now have like institutions, but Miss Campbell, of Ottawa, had never heard of them; simply through the need for such work did her idea come, about three years ago, and she is the founder of the society, one might say, in the Capital. Only a day or so ago, she received a letter from a police official abroad asking for information as to her lines and methods of work, news of the splendid results of which had drifted beyond the Canadian boundary.

Miss Campbell is in the Central Station practically all day. She is a slight, delicate girl, the very opposite of one's preconceived idea of a female police. She carries no bludgeon; her only weapon being a white badge on the left arm. She meets all trains and tries to protect girls who come in strange cities, numbers of the city without having the least idea of where they are going or what they are going to do. Easy prey for the unscrupulous! One little girl got off the train recently and told Miss Campbell that she had no friends here, had no situation in view and did not even know where she was going to live until she got one. She hinted vaguely that she would like to take care of children, but that was all! Another one gave her check to a cabby and told him to send her trunk to "Aunt Kate's." Still another, a woman past thirty, was entirely at sea, because her sister had failed to meet her and she had never taken the trouble to find out where her sister lived. After spending two hours at the telephone, Miss Campbell located her and placed the woman in her care. "The hardest cases," said she, "are the ones where a girl does not want to be helped. Before the new station was built, I had so many of these that I felt at times as though I could not bear the horror of them! The sly acuteness of girls of this stamp was the worst thing I had to combat. No men have ever given me trouble directly. And one of the reasons why this is so, is that every man around this station is my good friend—cabmen, porters, and all! Only the other day a man was here to meet a girl, and his condition was such that I would not allow her to go in a cab alone with him. As I stood on the curb forbidding him to get in, half a dozen men closed around me, to protect me in case I had taken anything."

Miss Campbell says that at odd times the casual observer has mistaken the friendly attitude of the men toward the Travelers' Aid officers this misunderstanding cuts her deeply. No wonder! What is the hardest thing about Settlement Work (which is analogous just here) is to find the exact level upon which to meet the people who are to be helped, so that there is no hint of patronage, no sting of charity, and not too great a descending from one's own place in the social scale. To elevate and at the same time level the lives of the people—to gain their respect, their confidence and their friendship—that is no easy matter. And yet it is what the officers of the Aid have sought to do in every case of the men about the stations.

Miss Campbell was recently appointed to be one of Ottawa's first two police women. The other appointee was Mrs. Cheney. Their duties on the police force will be considerably broadened. They will have to take charge of all cases where women are concerned and no one is more anxious for them to begin their duties than the policemen themselves.—Canadian Courier.

Canada's Shipping.

In the number of vessels and volume of tonnage Canada shipping last year showed a substantial increase. The total number on the register books was 8,389, measuring 838,278 tons, an increase of 292 vessels and 65,832 tons, compared with 1911. The number of steamers was 3,067, with a gross tonnage of 641,225. Assuming the average value to be $30 per ton, the value of the net registered tonnage of Canada at the end of 1912 was $25,088,340. The number of new vessels built and registered during the year was 429, the tonnage 38,886 and the value $1,500,970. During the year 241 vessels were removed from the register book.

It is estimated that 42,490 men and boys were employed on ships registered in Canada during 1912.

Canada has now the ninth position in the shipping of all countries, Great Britain and the United States being first with 12,080,488 tons, Germany second with 3,634,144, and the United States third with 2,617,791.

In new shipping last year, Ontario led with 11,170 tons, British Columbia was second with 10,647, Nova Scotia third with 5,863, and Quebec fourth with 5,744. Works registered 19, strandings 10, and total losses 19.

20,000 Already Here.

Twenty thousand British immigrants have settled in Ontario for the first four months of this year, as compared with about 12,000 for the same period last year. A prominent Ontario immigration official stated recently that this year's record will easily double that of any previous year.

The first batch of immigrants from Austria have arrived over the C.P.R.'s new steamship line from Trieste, Austria. This marks the inauguration of the new immigration steamship service between Austria and Canada by this line.

Seventy-five per cent. of the British immigrants now settling in Ontario are English. The remainder are Scotch and Irish. Although the demand for labor here is very keen, the number of domestics among the new arrivals is less than five per cent.

An Old Hand.

Owner of Apartment House—Is the new janitor experienced?

Agent—You bet he is! He wasn't on the job half an hour before all the bells and speaking tubes were out of commission.

GETTING THEIR NUMBER.

Montreal Theatrical Men Were Not Really Converted After All.

On one of the visits of the late General Booth to Montreal, he conducted a service in His Majesty's Theatre, the local Salvation Army barracks being too small to accommodate the crowds that attended. Earlier in the service the general officer approached Mr. David Walker, one of the owners of the theatre, and Mr. H. Quinlus Brooks, the manager, and asked if they would be presented to the General. Mr. Walker, who enjoys an exceptionally wide acquaintance among theatrical and other celebrities, replied that he would appreciate the honor, as did also Mr. Brooks. Meanwhile, the General on the stage was delivering one of his most powerful exhortations with marked effect on his hearers, for under his influence many evinced a desire to lead a better life. As these individuals arose in different parts of the theatre, they were taken in hand by the waiting Salvationists and escorted down a side aisle and on to the stage, while the excited audience kept tally on the results by enumerating them in succession, as "Number one!" "Hallelujah!" "Number two! Hallelujah!" "Number three! Glory Hallelujah!" and so on. Under the General's warnings and pleadings, the anxious seekers after grace rose in number into the tens, then to the twenties, and on to the thirties and forties. When it was becoming apparent that the climax had been reached, and that the number of prospective converts was about exhausted, the local officer approached Mr. Walker and Mr. Brooks, who were standing at the back of the theatre auditorium, and whispered that it would be best for them to meet the General in the wings as he came off the stage. Accordingly, the three started together down the side aisle, whereupon the gallery, crowded with two gentlemen accompanied by the officer, jumped to the conclusion that two more were going forward as before, and the thing began all over again. They made their way through their own theatre to a salvo of "Number 47! Hallelujah!" "Number 48! Glory Hallelujah! Fire a volley!" The story was too good to keep, and for several months thereafter Messrs. Walker and Brooks were the envy of their intimates as "Number 47" and "Number 48" respectively.—Toronto Saturday Night.

Goes To England.

Hon. Takasha Nakamura, Japanese consul general for Canada and one of the most popular citizens of the capital in social and official circles as a result of his four years' stay in Ottawa, has been appointed consul general to the Court of King, for the Japanese empire, as a reward for his splendid services to his country while in Canada and as a mark of appreciation on behalf of his imperial majesty, the Mikado, for his success in passing the Japanese treaty just recently approved by the acting Governor-General, Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, and which is now law. Mr. Nakamura will leave Canada for London in a few days and will be temporarily succeeded here by the vice-consul.

Hon. Takasha Nakamura was born in Japan in 1873, and was educated in that country. He entered the diplomatic and consular service of the imperial foreign office in 1897, served as consul at Fusen and at Shanpo, Corea, and at the Japanese legation in Washington from 1900 to 1903, having been appointed third secretary in 1901. From 1903 to 1906 he was consul at Foochow, China, and secretary of the Japanese foreign office in 1906, later becoming acting director. He has since served as a government delegate to both houses of the imperial Japanese diet and as an examiner at the consular and diplomatic service examinations at the foreign office. He was appointed consul general to this country in 1909 and has been decorated with the 5th class of the Order of the Rising Sun and the second class of the Order of St. Ann.

Cat-Bird Is a Mocker.

The little Canadian mocking bird is back again from his winter in southern lands, and busy on the nesting season. His wonderful impressions among some not well-versed in ornithology that the only mocking bird on this continent is the gray songster, whose liquid warblings fill all visitors to the Southern States. But what of our cat-bird?

Out for a ramble in an Ontario town the other day a native lover was strolling homeward when his attention was arrested by a jingle of melody.

"Bob-o-link, bob-link," came the bell-like tones suggestive of clover fields and June meadows. It was too early for bob-o-links. Then came the plaintive carol of a meadow lark, the trill of a robin, and the soft love song of the blue bird, all in a joyous outburst.

Finally the wayfarer descried, perched at the top of a willow just clothed in delicate new green, the gray form of a bird, his head and tail silhouetted against the dull gray of the early evening sky. Here was the songster whose little throat was pouring forth the medley of clever imitation of all the other Canadian birds.

"Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will," he voiced as a last display of his repertoire, and then spreading his wings he sailed off into a thicket.

Boy Wireless Experts.

Toronto has a boys' wireless telegraph club which meets in the lower of the Boys' Dominion building, and has a capacity attendance, with a waiting list. The outfit installed has only one to surpass it in the city, and is in charge of an expert instructor. Each boy in the club is making an outfit of his own. It is nothing unusual for these Marconi enthusiasts to "pick up" many of the leading stations on the Atlantic seaboard, including Sandy Hook, Mass., and Key West, off the Florida coast. The greatest triumph of all, however, has been to catch the private signature of the wireless station at Colon, on the Isthmus of Panama.

A BATTLE MEMORIAL.

Field of Stoney Creek Will Be Marked by a Fine Monument.

Canadians in their quiet way are the most intensely patriotic people on earth. Our fathers showed it by fighting a hundred years ago. Their descendants to-day show it by preserving the fields stained with their blood, and by honoring the memory of every individual who played a brave part in the war. The fact that a hundred years have gone by since those stirring deeds set the Canadian woods ringing, makes the present a fitting time for celebrations and reminiscences.

Much has been done to preserve and beautify historic sites throughout the Dominion, but the Women's Wentworth Historical Society has the honor of being the only society in Canada which owns one of the spots closely connected with the early history of our country.

In the summer of 1889 Mrs. John Calder, president of the society and a patriotic granddaughter of the James Gage whose farm house stood in the centre of the war storm that broke over Stoney Creek, learned that the old Gage homestead was to be sold, along with some four and a half acres of land adjoining the house. She immediately secured it, becoming personally responsible for the purchase money until it could be raised by subscription. Two or three years ago the society added fifteen acres of land to that already secured. Nearly a thousand dollars was spent in renovating the old house, which now stands in first-class shape and is the repository of many interesting relics and curios dating back to war time. The whole thing was turned into a public park, for the pleasure and profit of all Canadians, and as a perpetual object lesson in early Canadian history.

It is conceded that Stoney Creek was the most important engagement in the campaign of 1813. It was just a midnight dash by a handful of men —seven hundred in all—but it was a desperately brave thing and succeeded in so impressing the enemy with the valor of the Canadian spirit that they scattered in all directions over the Niagara peninsula and never were collected again to oppose the forces they had chased to the head of the lake. Before June 6th the prospect had looked exceedingly gloomy. Toronto was in the hands of the Americans and a powerful fleet operated on Lake Ontario. Fort George had fallen and the Canadian army was retreating toward Kingston.

"For well 'twas known, among us that the foe
Came chasing in hot haste to force our stand;
And pitiably weak were we who held
The fate of the west province on our hand."

As a fitting centenary commemoration of this heroic sortie the Canadian Government has decided to erect a monument on the historic ground near the old Gage homestead. The project has been in hand for some time, Lady Minto having turned the first sod some years ago, and Gen. Sir John French having laid the corner-stone on the occasion of his visit to Canada. The monument will take the form of a tall shaft mounted with a suitable inscription. Mr. E. L. Rastrick is architect and Mr. F. H. Dickenson is contractor, both of Hamilton. It will be unveiled by Queen Mary, by means of an electric button touched in London. Stoney Creek will put on gala attire for the day, as many notables have promised to grace the occasion, among them Col. Hughes, Dominion Minister of Militia.

New Pillar Boxes.

The present pillar-boxes will soon have to give way to new ones. An enterprising firm has acquired from the Postmaster-General of the Dominion a license to set up a new and improved pillar-box which will eclipse the present ones in more ways than one. It will tell you the name of the street you are in, it will sell you a stamp or a book of stamps and receive your letter in the usual way. The new boxes will be higher and somewhat narrower, but will be of the same color. At the top will be a sign plate, bearing on both sides the name of the street, and under this will be a four-sided section on which advertisements will appear, and which, like the name-plate, will be lit up at night. The advertisements will revolve every six seconds, so that each of the four sides will be brought before the passers-by. Under the revolving advertisements will be the stamp-selling machine. This will sell single stamps or books of stamps, similar to those the Postmaster-General now offers at the postoffices—with advertisements thrown in.

Border Waters Analyzed.

The analysis of the border waters of Ontario is showing progress. Since the beginning of April Provincial Sanitary Engineer F. A. Donald has been engaged in this work in the vicinity of Kingston, and has shifted his headquarters to Niagara Falls. From that point work is being continued east and west and so on throughout the summer months.

There are at the present time six men in the party, and an average of fifty samples of water are collected daily and analyzed in the portable laboratories carried along.

An important part of the equipment of the Government outfit, which is co-operating with the International Waterways Association, is a sixty-foot launch, which carries the members from point to point on both the Canadian and American side.

Love Note In Flour Bag.

A Northampton (Eng.) baker who opened a bag of Canadian flour the other day found a letter inside from Kenora, Ont. The writer gives his full description: "Not very handsome, but a devout Christian and strictly sober," and concludes by saying that "Any young woman who is looking for a good man, would do well to correspond."

TO SELL QUEBEC HOUSE

WOLFE'S HOME WILL PASS UNDER AUCTIONEER'S HAMMER.

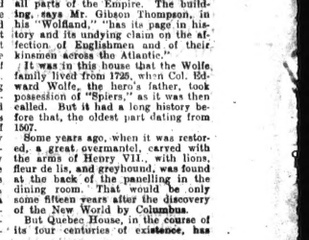
Interesting Country Place at Westenham, Which Is So Closely Associated With Canadian History, Dates Back to 1687.—Wolfe Family Went There in 1725.—Building Full of Quaint Nooks and Corners.

There will be a thrill of excitement in other than Anglo-Canadian circles when it becomes generally known that Quebec House, Westerham, is to be sold, for this gabled Tudor house has come, in the course of the last decade or so, to be a centre of Wolfe traditions and associations, and thousands of admirers of the hero of Quebec annually find their way thither from all parts of the Empire. The building, says Mr. Gibson Thompson, in his "Wolfland," "has its page in history and its undying claim on the affection of Englishmen and of their kinsmen across the Atlantic."

It was in this house that the Wolfe family lived from 1725, when Col. Edward Wolfe, the hero's father, took possession of "Spiers," as it was then called, but it had a long history before that, the oldest part dating from 1507.

Some years ago, when it was restored, a great overmantel, carved with the arms of Henry VII., with lions, fleur de lis, and greyhound, was found at the back of the panelling in the dining room. What would be only some fifteen years after the discovery of the New World by Columbus.

But Quebec House, in the course of its four centuries of existence, has



QUEBEC HOUSE.

been added to from time to time, and is full of odd, unexpected little nooks and secret closets and cupboards. The adjoining stables were erected by the elder Wolfe, in 1750. The Edenbridge road, just opposite the house, is due to Col. Wolfe's skill and labors as a road builder.

The gabled mansion has, besides, been immortalized by Thackeray in "The Virginians." The great novelist has drawn Col. Lambert and Harry Warrington riding up to Quebec in Wolfe's manhood days, their arrival at Quebec House, and their welcome by their hosts, "a stately matron, an old soldier, whose recollections and services were of five-and-forty years back, and the son of this gentleman and lady, the lieutenant-colonel of Kingsley's Regiment then stationed at Maidstone." Thackeray himself visited the house at the time he was writing the novel.

Within the house to-day are treasured many relics and services of the young soldier whom Lord Roberts recently called inspired little more than any soldier who ever lived. There is a lock of his hair and his bunch of seals, formerly in the possession of Maj.-Gen. Sir Harvey Smith, his aide-de-camp. There are several volumes on military subjects, annotated in his handwriting, two of them presented to an ancestor of the present Lord Lansdowne, and there is a book of his manoeuvres, in the handwriting of another aide-de-camp, Capt. Bell.

Red Haired Girl.

"Though red hair of the Titian tint remains undimmed in lustre at least until middle age, did you ever," asks Sir Philip Burne-Jones, the famous artist, "see a red haired old maid?" The question has plunged London society into a controversy just as "warm" as the hair concerned. But it is admitted that Sir Philip is right—the red haired girls get first to the altar. "I know that real red hair in girls and women is extremely rare nowadays," Burne-Jones explains, "and anthropological experts says that the red haired girl is a fast-disappearing. A friend to whom I mentioned my one and only meeting with a red haired spinster told me that he had always heard there was not an old maid to be found whose head was crowned with the real red hair." Sir William Ramsay, the noted scientist, says: "I am inclined to think that few, if any, girls with the Titian tinted hair fail to get married. Men like them and they are quickly married."

An Easter Egg Theory.

The popularity of the Easter egg, according to a writer in The Lancet, has a strictly scientific basis. Every egg—that is, every hen's egg, as distinguished from the chocolate or marsipan variety—contains almost the daily maximum dose of lecithin, the "interesting phosphatized oily substance contained in the yolk," which has a decidedly favorable effect on nutrition. The effect of the lecithin, therefore, probably accounts for the medieval injunction that eggs should be eaten at Easter, after a period of partial abstention from food.

Movies Rob Schools.

London's night schools, most of which are carried on by the municipality, are losing pupils because of the counter attractions of the moving picture theatres.

THE WAINWRIGHT STAR

MAIN STREET, WAINWRIGHT, ALBERTA

SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 a Year in Advance.

Contract advertising rates in the Wainwright Star can be obtained on written application. These prices necessarily vary with duration of contract. Short time rates are charged, where no contract is made.

Legal and Municipal advt., first insertion 10c per line, each subsequent insertion 5c per line measured as per body type of advt.

Local reading advts. 10c per line per issue.

Advts. such as 'Strayed, 'For Sale, 'Wanted, etc., three insertions for $1.00. Cash with order.

News Stands where the STAR is Sold—Red Cross Pharmacy, and The Wainwright Pharmacy.

Norman E. Cook - - - - - - Manager and Publisher

WAINWRIGHT ALTA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 9th., 1913

THE ridiculously low offers being made for western municipal debentures is apparently general and the town of Wainwright is not the only one tied up for finances. This is not only true of the smaller towns, but is likewise the case with the cities of the west. Money is almost an impossible thing to obtain in either the eastern or English markets. Financial companies reply that they do not wish to close for any debentures, but would like to have the option of opening up negotiations at a later date. In some cases, however, an offer, discounting the bonds as high as twenty per cent is made.

Thirty-five thousand dollars worth of Wainwright debentures were sold a little over a year ago at ninety-five and when this is compared to present conditions it is readily seen how the bottom has dropped out of the market. And how long this state of affairs will continue is questionable. Some are of the opinion that the worst is not yet and that municipalities will be unable to procure money for at least another twelve months. If this is the case, Wainwright will be badly in need of finances before the money situation changes. But Wainwright is in a similar position to other towns and cities and in that there is some artificial consolation.

MUNICIPAL BONDS BEING SLAUGHTERED

Four months ago, the claim was made that the apparent shortage of money was merely a bluff on the part of the banks and the financial institutions to bring business down to a more reasonable basis. This has surely been disproved by this time, or, if the contention still holds water, it is about time that this bluff was called off to the relief of municipalities, business interests and the general welfare of the country.

Champ Clark, noted for his recklessness of speech, is perhaps Canada's best American advertiser. In knocking Canada and dissuading Americans from crossing the border, he intimates that there is a good reason.

The C. P. R. is in no way affected by the money stringency. One hundred million dollars have been secured with which to carry on improvements this year. But then see the backing the C. P. R. has.

A private subscription towards the completion of the fire tank at the rink is suggested, and if it really came to this, which it will not, the ratepayers would not be slow in expressing themselves in a tangible manner.

School children now have the opportunity of recouping their bodies physically during the summer vacation. But in the majority of cases, their mental strain is not sufficient to tax themselves physically.

At the Dominion Day sports at Edson several meal tickets were offered as prizes for certain events. As much as they might wish otherwise, the winners cannot get around the fact that they are meal ticket athletes.

A tidy surplus, a successful day and entire satisfaction on the part of all concerned is the result of Wainwright's fifth annual celebration. And all the arrangements were made at the eleventh hour.

Several members of the Borden cabinet are planning on visiting the West during the parliamentary recess. There are many things that need attention from the government and an opportunity of observing this will be given.

State ownership is suggested for the Canadian Northern railway and negotiations will shortly be entered into for a purchase by the Dominion government. The G. T. P. is a burden heavy enough at this time.

The board of trade will not likely get a grant from the town council to carry on board of trade work, but the handsome balance from July 1st cannot be confiscated by the town to the trade board's loss.

Wetaskiwin has struck gas. Tofield has found it again. Other towns and cities in Alberta are drilling. Wainwright, with better prospects than any of these centres, has made no attempt in this direction. It is time something was done.

The Winnipeg Telegram is right when it says that if Jack Johnson will only go to Russia and remain there all will be forgiven. It is possible that he may be convicted there and banished to Siberia.

A man in Iowa was soundly thrashed by his wife for not paying his newspaper subscription after she had given him the cash to do it. May her crown be trimmed to order and her harp have an extra string. Ex—

The Edson Critic, which came to life during the election campaign, is evidently of the opinion that the whole world is so much concerned about Edson as to devote its time to knocking the place.

Road building is becoming a science and knowledge of the art redounds to permanent improvement. In the western country it is probably a lost art, which is brought to life only when the people discover it themselves.

Recent reports say that a bogus ten dollar bill is in circulation and that it is hard to detect it. The most of us should have no fear, for so seldom do we see one that we might be suspicious of a really good one.

By accepting the post of governor-general for another year, the Duke of Connaught shows a different attitude than other Old Countrymen, who come, see and return and say, "oh, what a beastly plain country."

It is rather hard when Indians are refused admittance to bar rooms, but when the law is stretched as in Saskatchewan and they are not allowed to frequent pool rooms or bowling alleys the limit is reached.

The Irma Co-Operatioe Company is holding a picnic on Thursday, July 17th. Mr. Love, the progressive manager of this company, is determined that the people of that district must co-operate to succeed.

Compare the crops with your recollection of what they were last year and the year before. Three years ago at this time, they were flat on the ground and cut from the root by a disastrous hail storm.

The pink lemonade vendors and sharks at the shell game did not succeed at the circus on Saturday last in separating many from their bank rolls. But then there was a reason why they didn't.

Statistics indicate that the cost of living is on the increase. What else could be expected at a time when the country is as if it is entering on era of unprecedented progress?

Saskatoon has sold $500,000 worth of municipal bonds to Chicago financial concerns. This is something that Chicago herself couldn't do three months ago. But far off fields usually appear green.

And now comes the announcement that the big ditch at Panama may not be completed for five years. By that time Uncle Sam may have changed his opinion about the exacting of tolls from foreign nations.

Premier Borden is on a visit to his old home in the Annapolis Basin, Nova Scotia. Living within a stonesthrow of where Evangeline dwelt, he can now rest with the tranquility as did the Acadian farmers.

The election expenses of both condidates in the Wainwright constituency recently appeared in the Chauvin Gazette. From the amounts it appears that the cost of elections is growing less

A German woman of Berlin was recently sentenced to hang for having killed her lover and afterwards baking his heart and eating it. Cannibals still exist even in the most civilized of modern lands.

TOWN AND COUNTRY HELP EACH OTHER

Farms and Industrial Centres are Complementary—Relations of Urban and Rural Populations

(From Winnipeg Country Life)

Man cannot live by bread alone, and a Province cannot live by farms alone or a nation by the sole industry of agriculture. Country and town are complementary — inter-dependent rather than independent. One is essential to the real progress and to the full fruition of the other.

The country supplies the town or city with its brawn and muscle, with the physical strength without which material and intellectual advancement is impossible. Most of the leading men in the business and professional life of any urban population were country-bred, and medical experts tell us that no city family can maintain its normal vitality past the second or third generation without recourse to life on the land. Our foremost statesmen, clergymen, physicians, lawyers, and educationalists, our most vigorous captains of industry, commercial magnates and railway builders came up from those rural districts which are an everlasting well-spring of urban vitality and manhood.

Outlet For Young People

Just here the law of compensation appears. If the farm produces red blood for the town or city, the town or city affords a convenient outlet for this red blood. Young men and women, whose inclination or ambition renders them averse to country life find their natural field of effort in the neighboring urban centre. If such centre is not near at hand family ties suffer and ever-increasing numbers of valuable citizens and their productive capacities are lost to the country, the Province or even to the nation. If these young people can find congenial city occupations or vocations in some town or city near home they remain in touch with their own people and enlarge the purchasing capacity of such centre so far as the foodstuffs produced by the neighboring farmers are concerned. This phase of the present argument will become growingly convincing as the agricultural communities of the West take to mixed farming and the cultivation of other foodstuffs than the primary grains.

Social Interdependence

There are far wider senses in which the urban centre confers vital and vitalizing benefits upon the territory contiguous to it for miles around. The town or city develops the social side of the race and affords opportunity for those activities in which human beings secure better results collectively than individually or in comparative isolation. It is only in populous places that colleges, universities and other institutions of learning and culture spring up, and but for these the farmer's boys and girls could have no education beyond that provided by the local public schools. But for the congregation of humanity in hundreds and thousands the nation would enjoy no development in music, painting, sculpture, architecture, in the higher civilization and finer graces of life. But for towns and cities there would have been little advancement in medical science and there would be none of those modernly equipped hospitals to which the farmer and his wife and children are glad to go for relief when stricken by disease or accident. Even religion itself would suffer for want of the driving force which it acquires in the theological colleges and philanthropic associations which are to be found only in our cities. If some of our manufacturers and business men acquire large fortunes, many of them give freely of their substance that colleges, universities, and hospitals may minister to the farming as well as the urban population.

It stands to reason, therefore, that the greater the number of towns and cities scattered about the prairies the better for those who till the soil. Villages do not grow into towns and cities without manufacturing industries, and manufacturing industries cannot live in Canada except under the aegis of a fiscal policy which encourages their establishment and growth in this country. This is true for the Eastern as well as for the Western Provinces.

The Hardstone Brick Co., Edmonton, Alta., are installing additional machines so as to give the plant a daily capacity of 60,000 bricks. The factory will be operated by electricity.

During 1912 the Dominion Steel and Coal Co. had 5,600 men on its pay roll, but this year's requirements will run largely in excess of this, as 1,500 men will be employed in the new mine. The wage bill last year was nearly $3,250,000.

The Lethbridge Creamery Co., Ltd., has been incorporated at $25,000 with permission to increase the capital to $100,000. It contemplates erecting a creamery and cold storage plant.

A warehouse is being erected in Edmonton, Alta., for the National Drug & Chemical Co.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by All Dealers.

THE HOME OF PERCHERON HORSES



Fifty head of horses, including Pure bred Percheron Stallion, Geldings and Mares for sale at all times. For further particulars apply to

F. B. GANO, N. 1-2 Sec. 16-45-7, Wainwright

AGENT FOR

MASSEY - HARRIS MACHINERY

Gasoline Engines, Wind Mills and Pumps, Well Drilling and boring machinery, Grain grinders and Sawing outfits, Alymer Scales.

Cream Separators

And anything else the farmer needs

HERBERT SMITH

First Avenue - - - Wainwright

THE WISE MAN Does not buy his lumber on the basis of price only. He realizes that it is not so much what he pays, but what he gets for what he pays, that counts.

As one of our customers remarked the other day the first cost is not the last cost.

There are many "hooks" in the lumber business, we have none baited. In no other line, perhaps, do you rely so strongly on the honesty of the dealer.

Ask our customers what sort of treatment they get at this yard.

Wainwright Lumber Co., Ltd.

"THE LUMBERMEN."

P. W. DEVESON - - - - - Manager

WIRE! WIRE!

We have just received a carload of above and are prepared to supply your wants at right prices.

4 point wire—2 point light or heavy spring and woven wire in all heights.

Get your supply now before its all gone

MUSSON & ROSS

Corner Hardware Store - - - Wainwright, Alta.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid-up Capital, Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits (over) $8,375,000

Total Assets (Over) $69,000,000

Opportunities for Investment

however favorable, are only aggravations to the man who has no ready money. But he who has a healthy Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada is in a position to take advantage of these opportunities, and reap rich harvests where his less provident neighbor is helpless.

Has that long-intended Savings Account in your name been opened yet?

Wainwright Branch E. K. Smith Manager.

FLOUR

THE BEST IN ITS CLASS

CREAM OF THE WEST has no equal

GILT EDGE good as any other make

BUFFALO O. K.

OUR GRAHAM, CREAM GRITS and WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR beats them all

Ask your grocer

Chopping 10 cts. per cwt.

Gristing after April 6th, 20c per bushel

WAINWRIGHT MILLING CO.

Pioneer Meat Market

Fresh Salmon and Halibut every Thursday

For a juicy roast,
A tender steak,
A crispy chop,
Bacons and Hams
with just the right
juicy flavor

HIKE OR PHONE TO US

Your every want will receive prompt and careful attention

Pioneer Meat Market

E. F. MOTT, Prop'r

You Can Get Fresh Bread

left at your door daily, 14 Loaves for $1.00

Confectionery and Ice Cream

Moirs First-Class Chocolates at 50c lb

The Wainwright Bakery

A. CULLEY - - Proprietor

The Wainwright Hotel



Harry Kidney, Proprietor

Fine Assortment of Choice Liquors

Superior Cuisine Excellent Service

A Home for Everybody - The Best in the West

For tea you can't beat

LIPTON'S TEA

Sole Agents for Wainwright----The G. H. Beaudry Company

THE DEPOT
RESTAURANT
Meals served at all hours at the usual town rates
Quick Service. Short Orders a Speciality
C.W.FREEBODY
MANAGER

The Wainwright Lodge No. 45 I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday at 8 p.m. in the Wainwright Hall. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to attend.
G. L. Hudson, N.G. — Robt. Kenny, R.S

LEGAL
ROBERT HUNTER, Barrister, and Solicitor, Notary. Special attention to collection of accounts. Second Ave. Wainwright, Alberta.
M. G. CARDELL, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public and Commissioner, etc Room 9, Alberta Block, Main St. Wainwright Alberta.

DENTAL
Dr. J. W. McInnes Dentist late of Strathcona. Graduate of Detroit College of Dental Surgery and of Medical Post Graduate College Dentistry, Chicago. Rooms, Wainwright.
At office in Wainwright weekly of second Monday and fourth Monday of each month.

Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.

ANY sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands, not sub-agent, on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section along side his homestead. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry, including the time required to earn homestead patent, and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.

W. W. CORY
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

C. E. HENRY
Auctioneer - Vermilion, Alta.
Up-to-date on breeds and values. Write for dates
A large selection of horses always on hand for sale or trade for cattle

For soreness of the muscles whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by All Dealers.

MAIL CONTRACT

Sealed tenders addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 25th July, 1913, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on proposed Contracts for four years, four-teen times per week each way between Wainwright and Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Station, and twelve times per week between Irma and Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Station, to commence at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contracts may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Wainwright and Irma respectively, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Edmonton, 13th June, 1913.
A. W. Cairns,
Post Office Inspector.

SMALL BROS.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
COMPLETE STOCK OF FUNERAL SUPPLIES
Prompt and careful attention exercised
ALBERTA BLOCK

USE A WANT AD.

CANADIAN INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION
FRONTIER DAYS.
WINNIPEG
JULY 8-16
Broncho-Busters, Outlaw horses Genuine Cowboys and Girl roughriders. See a Texas bulldog a wild steer, the violent—the thrilling—
A sight to be long remembered
The Best
LIVE STOCK SHOW
In the West
The Canadian Percheron Society's First Futurity event for Colt's of 1912.
SIR WM. WHYTE, Pres. F. J. C. COX, Vice-Pres.
W. H. EVANSON, Treas. A. W. BELL, Sec.

Bowerman & Goulet
Licensed Auctioneers for the province of Alberta
Sales Held in any part of the Province
Write for particulars before consulting other auctioneers.
WAINWRIGHT - ALTA

FOR SALE The Arthur Betty farm, eight miles north-west of town and one mile south of Fabyan, for sale at $20 per acre, including 250 acres of crop. New frame house, good barns, all fenced. Easy terms. Apply,
Girard & Collette,
Wainwright.

I have a few high and dry lots in Edmonton to trade for farm property. Kindly give particulars, stating description, improvements and price to
O. A. Pearce,
1065, 27th St.,
38-40 Edmonton.

FOR SALE—Lots 13 and 14, Block 45. Best residental corner in Wainwright. $600 all cash. $750 on terms.
A. J. Sather,
Wainwright

FOR SALE—Nice brood sow for sale. Price reasonable.
Edgar Bros.,
40-42 S. E. 24-43 6.

FOR SALE—One good team of horses. Also a 6 ft. Deering binder in good condition.
H. C. Haecker,
Edgerton,
40-41 N. W. 28 44-3.

WORK OXEN FOR SALE—Two good work oxen for sale. Well broken.
39-41 Teddy James,
Wainwright or Gilt Edge.

FOR SALE—Choice quarter section of wild land near Wainwright. Write immediately for description and particulars if you are interested as I intend to visit Wainwright and dispose of the land within a short time.
Carlos Avery,
Hutchinson,
Minn.

ESTRAY:—Chestnut Gelding, star on face, hind feet white. Black Gelding, white strip on face, left hind foot white. Both branded [illegible] on left shoulder, brand [illegible] and 8 (indistinct) on right thigh. Owner can have same by proving proper and paying for this ad.
W. J. McBeth,
N. E. 12-46-4 W. 4

LOST—An Airdale terrier dog, black back, tan legs and head weight about 45 pounds, about a year old. Finder notify S. L. Killen and receive reward.
38-40

$400. REWARD
A Reward of $400.00 will be paid for information which will lead to the conviction of any person stealing or slaughtering cattle, the property of the undersigned.

OWNERS	BRANDS
W. J. Kelly	68 on left ribs
Chas. Newport	5A on right ribs
G. Hunt & Son	HH on left thigh
Mabie & Wells	L2 on right ribs

FURNISHED ROOMS:— To let, with or without board, at the Alberta House second Avenue, East. 38-41

WANTED—About 250 or 300 tons of hay, starting about July 18th. Will furnish stacker and sweep rakes.
W. J. Kelly,
40-41 Greenshields, P. O.

The Merchants Bank
OF CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1864
Paid-up Capital : $6,000,000 Reserve Fund : : $5,400,000
E. F. Hebden, - - - General Manager
Sir H. Montague Allan, C.V.O. President
THE FOLLOWING COMPARATIVE FIGURES SHOW THE GROWTH OF THE BUSINESS OF THE BANK

May 31	Paid up Capital	Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	Total Deposits	Total Assets
1900	$6,000,000	$2,650,686	$17,008,304	$20,583,521
1902	6,000,000	2,725,305	20,892,805	31,168,284
1904	6,000,000	3,218,959	25,969,153	39,682,572
1906	6,000,000	3,674,596	35,506,959	49,541,955
Nov. 30 1908	6,000,000	4,400,097	41,327,872	56,598,625
1910	6,000,000	4,999,297	54,770,011	71,690,058
1911	6,000,000	5,458,878	63,494,580	81,928,961

This institution is one of the oldest Banks doing business in Canada. Having 197 branches, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and satisfactory arrangements at all other points, it has all necessary collecting and exchange facilities

WAINWRIGHT BRANCH S. E. JAMES, Mgr.

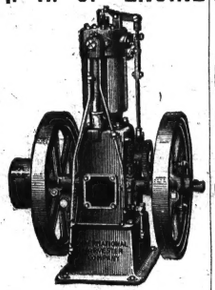
THE BUFFALO LIVERY
CATTLEY & JENSEN - Proprietors
All kinds of Livery work Done

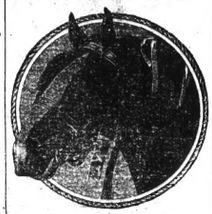
Good accomodation for the Farmers
Phone 8
THE BUFFALO LIVERY

HAIL INSURANCE
Season now on--Protect yourselves against loss to the extent of $8.00 per acre, low rates, terms cash or credit.
W. B. CRAWFORD & CO.
MAIN STREET - - WAINWRIGHT



When Dad's Away
When dad's away let the boys do the work. They can if they have good, practical, easily-operated farm machines like the Corn King manure spreader.
Any boy that can drive a team straight, can operate the Corn King spreader. He can spread more manure quicker and better than the best man can spread it by hand.
The Corn King spreader has no complicated parts to get out of order, it is easily operated and is economical.
THE CORN KING MANURE SPREADER
gets the full value from the barnyard manure, which is 100% more than it is possible to get out of it by hand methods.
Don't let your neighbor get ahead of you by growing better crops on his land than you do on yours. Buy a Corn King manure spreader and you will not have to take your hat off to anybody.
Examine the excellent features of the Corn King before buying. Call, and let us show you why this machine has such a good reputation.
GIRARD & COLLETTE, Wainwright

I. H. C. ENGINE

Before you buy an engine call and see us, we always have some on hand. We will show you how they work.

SEPTEMBER 19., 1913.

WAINWRIGHT'S SECOND
Annual Fall Fair
During the summer monhts mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For Sale by All Dealers.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC
Canadian Industrial Exhibition
JULY 8-16
Specially low fares from stations in Ontario (Ft. William and West,) Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia.
Good going July 5th to July 15th, 1913, inclusive.
Returning, Saturday 19th
For full particulars apply to all G.T.P. agents and train agts.
W. P. HINTON
Gen. Pass. Agt. Winnipeg Man.
W. J. QUINLAN
Dist. Pass. Agt. Winnipeg Man.

The Imperial Lumber Co., Ltd
We are headquarters for Everything in the Building Line
Lumber, Shingles,
Laths, Lime, Cement,
Wood Fibre, Wall
Board, Felts, Paper,
Doors, Windows
Best Grades at lowest prices. Full Stocks always on hand
Give us a call Before Building
We can save you Money
The Imperial Lumber Co., Ltd.

HARNESS FOR THE SPRING WORK
We have a large stock of first-class harness at a reasonable prices. Call and see this and get prices before going elsewhere. All repairs executed neatly and promptly.
A. SCOFFIELD
HARNESSMAKER - - - - WAINWRIGHT, ALTA.


THE PARK HOTEL -- HACKER BROS. Proprietors
Wainwright - Alberta.
A completely modern house. Steam heated throughout. Open plumbing. Rooms well-furnished and excellent cuisine.
We sell the Celebrated CALGARY BEER
Edmonton Lager, Bass' Ale, and Guinness's Stout
WAINWRIGHT. : : : : : Alberta

CITY BLACKSMITH SHOP
M. A. BOYER - - PROP.
Wagon, Carriage, Plow work and General blacksmithing. . . Horse Shoeing a Specialty. All work guaranteed First-Class

MURRAY MURGATROYD
JOURNALIST
By Morice Gerard
(Copyright)

(Continued)

Not an easy man to manage or move from any purpose he had formed, was Murgatroyd's mental comment, after a rapid but fairly-searching glance.

It is good of you to come, Mr. Murgatroyd. Let me introduce my friends, Mr. Pickering and Dr. Spencer. Both law and medicine are products of civilisation. These exact sciences would have no better representatives, Mr. Murgatroyd.

There was a deprecating wave of the hand, and half-movement of the great shoulders, as if to make room for the implied question. Mr. Muller spoke without accent of any kind, but slowly as a man does who thinks in one language and translates into another while speaking.

I am a barrister.

Murgatroyd was conscious that he was being read. The strong light of a pendant oil-lamp was resting on his face.

Mr. Muller seemed to have nothing at the tip of his tongue, but it was Pickering who actually spoke—

I think I have heard your name, sir, in another connection.

Murgatroyd did not help him. He regarded the conversation rather as an impertinence, and besides he had no wish to say more about himself than was absolutely necessary.

As a journalist, Pickering went on after a pause, slightly reddening, for he saw the topic was not appreciated.

I write a little, Murgatroyd said politely, but not sufficiently to be heard of outside a limited area in Fleet Street.

Muller read his visitor's dislike to the interrogation, and turned the subject by proposing cards. Little more was said until eleven o'clock, when the party broke up. Dr. Spencer and Pickering left at once, but Muller detained Murgatroyd.

You have a key?

Yes! The Falcon is liberal in that respect.

Then stop and have a smoke.

There was nothing Murgatroyd desired more than a tete-a-tete with his host, although he felt almost the certainty of failure in his diplomacy.

The man-servant had brought in whisky and soda water early in the evening. Mr. Muller handed his guest some very fine Turkish tobacco.

This is not to be bought in England nor anywhere else for the matter of that, he added. You English like apothecoised hay. The niceties of a properly scented and flavored tobacco are lost upon the British palate.

They had by this time settled themselves to smoke in lounge-chairs on either side of the fire which blazed cheerily in the wide hearth. Murgatroyd was nettled more at the tone of calm racial superiority than at the actual words, but it was not his business to quarrel with this huge German whom he had come, if possible, to propitiate.

I have never taken much pains to investigate tobacco from the ethnographical point of view, he laughed.

I study men in all departments. I weigh them in the fine balance of a discriminating judgment. I generalise, but from carefully systematised data. My conclusions are born of a wide knowledge of men in varying circumstances spread over a long period of time.

Murgatroyd looked at his host with an even deeper scrutiny than the one he had vouchsafed him before. Muller interested him, while he repelled him. He felt he could weave about him an atmospheric web which would suit him exactly, an intellectual environment suited to the old tendencies of his temperament, but in his diagnosis there were mental complications still unravelled, depths as yet unsounded. He read a good deal in that calm, cynical, colorless, carefully shaven face, but—there was more to read still.

What age was the man? When Murgatroyd first entered the card-room he had taken him for a trifle over forty but now, on closer scrutiny, after the fatigue of a well-fought game, he felt that to add twenty years to the sum might not be wide of the mark. The hair, what there was of it, was of the sandy hue which grows grey and then white almost unperceived, by gradation rather than change, a development of degree.

There was a long pause while they smoked. Muller had leant back in his armchair with his eyes closed, enjoying the fragrance of the weed which he smoked in a deep-bowled, carefully colored meerschaum pipe. Murgatroyd was wondering how to lead up to the subject which was absorbing his thoughts. It was Muller who first broke the silence.

I have studied you English the world over—in Africa; in America; on the continent of Europe; in your own country. He spoke with slow emphasis.

I hope your verdict is not altogether unsatisfactory?

I like you—some of you—very well. I like your nation, I trust you—not at all.

Murgatroyd shifted his legs. He was getting angry; yet he did not want to be angry. It is nearly always bad policy; it was more than bad policy at the present time.

I thought it was only the French-man—not you Germans—who was ready to call perfide Albion at the slightest provocation, and when it was quite safe to do so.

I am not a German; I have forgotten my nationality. I am a cosmopolitan. In Berlin I am a Prussian, in Vienna an Austrian, in Buda-Pesth a Magyar, in Paris a Parisian, in St. Petersburg a Russian, in New York an American.

And in London? Murgatroyd was eyeing him, as a gladiator of old would have watched a competitor in the arena.

In London—with a little laugh, I read the Pioneer. It is a liberal education. The Pioneer amuses me. They know so much at the Pioneer—and so little.

Murgatroyd had begun to question how much his host knew of himself. It seemed a curious coincidence, if nothing more, that Muller had brought the Pioneer into the conversation.

Muller went on in the sort of half-soliloquy he affected—

No, I am never an Englishman. London is big enough for all the races and they seethe and seethe in its midst. One day they will tear its great heart out—but that will not be yet. But if the German ever does land—then look at home. He will find plenty of allies, and all of them mind you, trained soldiers.

Murgatroyd took no notice of the interruption.

We shall never seek war. It is against our interests as well as our principles. All we ask is fair play and our just rights. There is the Transvaalian question for instance, and Murgatroyd shot a glance at Muller.

The latter was re-lighting his meerschaum, apparently only half attending. When the pipe question was satisfactorily adjusted, he turned to the other—the international one.

Yes, there is the Transvaalian matter; I have heard of it.

Most readers of the papers have, the journalist replied tartly. Such fencing was poor stuff as well as irritating.

I only read the English papers occasionally. They irritate me, and disturb my digestion. A man cannot afford to tamper with his digestion at my time of life.

I thought it was a generally recognised fact in foreign circles that our Press was second to none in the world—the Times, for instance.

And the Pioneer! Ho! Muller gave a guttural laugh.

Your press is like yourselves. It is a bully! A takes-all and give-none; a live and not-let-live. It bolsters up spoliation and robbery with a show of moderation and justice. Ah, it is hypocritical that Press of yours, friend Englishman.

Murgatroyd kept his temper, but with difficulty.

In this Transvaalian question, at any rate, we are in the right without a shadow of doubt. There is only one evidential link wanting. Murgatroyd paused a moment then went on speaking very directly to Muller, who sat buried in the chair opposite, watching the rings of smoke from his pipe ascending towards the ceiling. The man who produces the necessary evidence will assist the cause of justice—and can command what reward he likes.

Muller chuckled.

Ah! now we come to the point! You speak authoritatively, Mr—Mr. Murgatroyd?

FLEET FOOT
Outing Shoes
For Everybody
THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS
ASK YOUR DEALER.

(To be Continued)

They were newly wed, and showing their friends over their tiny apartments. Each room in turn was inspected. Last on the list came the kitchen. The little wife waxed eloquent.

You see, she said, that is where I do all my cooking, and this is the very basin in which I mix my cakes.

And this, cried the young man, indicating the oven with a sweep of his arm, is the brick kiln.

President Cleveland, while talking to a friend about one of his many angling expeditions, told the following story:

I had with me on that particular trip two countrymen, who evidently were familiar with my reputation as an angler. Before starting one of them made the suggestion that the first to catch a fish must treat the crowd. I assented to this, and he started. Now, don't you know, those two fellows both had a bite and were too mean to pull them up.

I suppose you lost them? remarked the friend.

Oh, no! replied the President. I didn't have any bait on my hook.

School mistress—Master Isaac, what wron. did the brothers of Joseph commit when they sold their brother?

Isaac—They sold him too cheap.

I thought you had planned to spend all day working in the garden?

I did. But I started to dig, and the worms were so plentiful that I changed my mind and decided to go fishing.

Men frequently see visions—of the blonde or brunette type.

SOLVING SOME PROBLEMS.

(By J. K. McInnis, Regina)

CHAPTER I.

The daily papers of the Prairie Provinces frequently contain harrowing tales of the thousands that are HOMELESS in this new land of promise. The tales are sometimes embellished with large, full page pictures of fellows who are "going to solve the problem"—Colossuses of Saskatchewan and Cecils Rhodes of Canada.

Nevertheless, the problems and the poor are ever with us.

In my prelude I spoke of 'pointers' that my story might afford. There are pointers every-where—for those who can see them. Was it not Tennyson who saw sermons in stones, books in the living brooks and good in everything?

At a little theatrical in the town of Moosomin many years ago, the point of the play seemed to me to be wrapped up in a single admonishing sentence, that rolled trippingly and repeatedly from an actor's tongue: 'Never show your hand until you're sure of your point!' One of the characters was being foiled at every turn because he showed his hand too soon. That pointer gripped me. Those who know me best may have observed that I am never GOING to do things. Together with many thousands of unobtrusive doers, I have been actively contributing my little part towards the making of Western Canada for the past twenty-five years. That, I think, is palpable even to those who may not admit it. I feel good for twenty-five more years, and so I just keep a-going.

I have had some experience with the homing problem. My first home in this Western land was built by my wife and myself on a vacant lot in Winnipeg in May, 1882. Its dimensions were 10 x 12, with 4-foot walls and steep roof. The material was 2-inch spruce dimension throughout. We lived in it for two months, at the risk of health and morals, with our family of four. The children awaited fleas, but while mamma stretched, softly humming 'A Better Day.'

We moved the tent to Portage la Prairie in a baggage car, where it was destroyed by fire—defective stove pipe; a total loss; no insurance.

Oh, yes; I know all about the housing problem. When I reached Regina there was but one vacant house, and I leased it. Had the owner offered to sell on easy terms I should have bought immediately. Today the property is worth $100,000.

With some degree of abashment, commingled with a bit of the assessor, I confess the ownership of approximately Twelve Thousand city and suburban lots. The admission is necessary to the purpose of my story.

By 'suburban' I do not mean skyliners five miles out in Fred Tate's constituency, but immediately adjoining the city limits. My plotted areas together with my possessions in the city proper, bring the whole within an average distance of a mile and a half from the city hall. On my subdivisions there is almost as large a population as the new town contained when I came to Regina.

Having solved the housing problem for myself (1503, corner Victoria and St. John), and having added ten rooms and scores of others to solve theirs during the past three years, I have now determined to commence showing a hand on a new scale.

(1) I will build from One Hundred to Five Hundred houses in Regina, each year, for the definite period of five years. The demand alone will fix the limit. As for the finances—well I'll take care of that.

(2) I will sell these homes on terms to suit purchasers. To the man who can pay cash, a discount of 10 per cent. will be given. Should he pay half cash or any cash, the discount will be in such proportion to ten as the payment may be to the purchase price.

(3) For the one who cannot pay any cash, and is homeless, payments will be extended over any period not exceeding ten years from the date of purchase, on small monthly payments.

(4) Interest at the beginning will be 4 per cent.

I will build fifty houses under way this week. A dozen or more are nearing completion now.

I will be in my rooms, upstairs in The Standard Building from 8 to 10 o'clock every night to talk over matters with prospective buyers.

I hope my programme, in so far as I have already revealed it, is sufficiently strenuous and aggressive to attract the attention and allay the anxiety of those to whom Regina's Housing Problem has been a source of ceaseless worry and public-spirited concern.

(To be Continued)

HER "BEST FRIEND"
A Woman Thus Speaks of Postum

We usually consider our best friends those who treat us best.

Some persons think tea and coffee are real friends, but watch them carefully awhile and observe that they are two of the meanest of all enemies for they stab one while professing friendship.

Tea and coffee contain a poisonous drug—caffeine—which injures the delicate nervous system and frequently sets up disease in one or more organs of the body, if its use is persisted in.

"I had heart palpitation and nervousness for four years and the doctor told me the trouble was caused by coffee. He advised me to leave it off, but I thought I could not," writes a Western lady.

"On the advice of a friend I tried Postum and it so satisfied me I did not care for coffee after a few days trial of Postum.

"As a week went by and I continued to use Postum my weight increased from 98 to 118 pounds, and the heart trouble left me entirely. I have used it a year now and am stronger than I ever was. I can hustle up stairs without any heart palpitation, and I am free from nervousness."

"My children are very fond of Postum and it agrees with them. My sister liked it when she drank it at my house; now she has Postum at home and has become very fond of it. You may use my name if you wish as I am not ashamed of praising my best friend—Postum." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum now comes in new concentrated form called Instant Postum. It is regular Postum, so processed at the factory that only the soluble portions are retained.

A spoonful of Instant Postum with hot water, and sugar and cream to taste, produce instantly a delicious beverage.

Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Ceiling at Nagasaki

Coaling at Nagasaki, Japan, is done entirely by girls. Big coal barges bear down upon the ship as it approaches the shore, and as soon as it comes to anchor a rough ladder is placed between the liner and the foremost barge.

On each rung of it a girl takes her place. Men in the barge quickly shovel the coal into shallow baskets holding half a bushel each, to the sound of a monotonous chant, and these baskets then pass from hand to hand up the living ladder with marvellous celerity.

Each girl seizes one and swings it straight up in front of her above her head, when it is caught by the next girl. Down a second ladder, likewise packed with girls, the empty baskets pass in similar manner back into the barge to be refilled.

Barge after barge is emptied in this way. The monotonous chanting never ceases, the living elevator goes on hour after hour with its never-ending stream of baskets, until the last bunker is full, when the ladders disappear as if by magic and the ship is ready to proceed on her voyage.

A Pacific mail steamer will bunker 2,000 tons of coal in six and a half hours, an average of 353 tons per hour or near six tons per minute—an almost incredible record.

ITCHY BURNING ECZEMA ON FACE

Very Bad Case. Little Blisters Broke and Formed Scabs. Thought Would Be Disfigured for Life. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment a Month. Completely Cured.

Cold Brook, St. John, N. B.—"Cuticura Soap and Ointment certainly cured my little girl of a very bad case of eczema. She had eczema on her face for almost two years. First little white blisters covered her face, then these would break and form scabs, and they were very itchy and burning. I used to have great trouble in getting her to sleep at night. She scratched so I had to do all I could to prevent her, for sometimes she would scratch the scabs off and then it would be very sore and burning. She was certainly a great care. I treated her for it and also used different kinds of blood medicine, and ointment but got no cure. I thought she would be disfigured for life.

"It had lasted about two years when one day I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment in the paper so decided to give them a trial. I had not used them for more than a month when she was completely cured. I cannot praise Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment enough. Of course I continue to use Cuticura Soap as I find it the best soap on the market for children." (Signed) Mrs. John Newman, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 30D, Boston, U. S. A.

GOOD FOR THE HANDS
NAP
Antiseptic Hand Cleaner
Softens and whitens the hands—removes the most obstinate stains—oil, grease, paint, etc.
ASK YOUR DEALER
NAP COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal.

The Piker

Croesus gazed upon his treasure
Piled around in many a heap
But it gave him little pleasure,
So he sat him down to weep.

I have labored night and daytime,
Was the burden of his wail;
I have sacrificed my playtime
To increase my pile of kale.

I have skinned my next door neighbor,
I have slim-fammed friend and foe,
I have spent my life in labor
For this little chunk of dough.

Enters now a baseball geezer,
Walks upon his fellow men
Jumps on them like Julius Caesar,
And they hand him all their yen.

He pulls down the milk and Loney
And he doesn't even try—
When it comes to making money
I'm a common bush league guy.

Lazy or Not Lazy

A lawsuit was recently in full swing and during its progress a witness was cross-examined as to his habits and character of the defendant.

Has Mr. M— a reputation for being abnormally lazy? asked counsel, briskly.

Well, sir, its this way—

Will you kindly answer the question asked? struck in the irascible lawyer.

Well, sir, I was going to say it's this way. I don't want to do the gentleman in question any injustice. And I won't go so far as to say, sir, that he's lazy exactly, but it is required any voluntary work on his part to digest his food—why, he'd die from lack of nourishment, sir.

Pa, was Job a doctor? Not that I know of. Then why do people have so much to say about the patients of Job?

Did the play have a happy ending? You bet it did. Some one in the gallery hit the villian square in the face with a tomato.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.
(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Good Idea

The serious-looking man was trying hard to listen to the speaker's eloquence, but the squalling of an infant in the row of seats directly ahead gave him little opportunity. Annoyance gave place to irritation, and irritation in turn was superseded by resolve. He leaned forward, touched the mother on the shoulder, and in a dispassionate tone asked:

Has your baby been christened yet?

Why, no, sir. Why do you ask?

Merely because I was about to suggest that if he had not been christened you might name him 'Good Idea.'

And why 'Good Idea'? asked the woman.

Because—the man struggled hard to repress his feelings—it should be carried out.

Learnt anything new at school, Tommy?

Yes, grandpa. Teacher told us that shoes are made from all kinds of skins.

What about banana skins?

Oh, they often make slippers.

A Powerful Shot

An Irishman who wasn't much of a hunter went out to hunt one day, and the first thing he saw to shoot at was a bird sitting sanely on the top of a fence. He blazed away and then walked over to pick up the victim. What he happened to find there was a dead frog, which he raised carefully at arm's length, looking at it with a puzzled air. Finally he remarked:

Well, but ye was a deuce of a foine looking bird befur Oi blew the fithers off o' ye!

The following notice used to hang at the door of a ready-made clothing establishment in one of the poorest quarters of Paris: Do not go somewhere else to be robbed: Walk in here.

A Slice of Ill Luck

The Patient—Ere, nurse. I don't like my bread buttered on both sides.

The Nurse—But it isn't buttered on both sides.

The Patient—Then which side is buttered?

Revenge in Art

That, said the futurist, pointing proudly to the canvas with which he has just finished, is my attempt to interpret the infinite.

What did the infinite ever do to you? asked the innocent bystander.

Just think of it, a whole dinner, soup, fish, entree, with vegetables, sweets, or cheese, for twopence. Where do you get it? Nowhere, but just think of it.

Customer—I must say, waiter, this is the first time I've ever had a really tender steak here.

Waiter (aghast)—Good gracious! I must have given you the proprietor's steak!

Was Broad Enough

Why has your wife decided to give up the European trip she was contemplating?

She happened to hear somebody say that travel broadened one.

C.P.R. TELEPHONE SERVICE
Largest Commercial Switchboard in Canada installed at Montreal

The Bell Telephone Company has just completed the installation of a new switchboard at the C.P.R. Windsor street station at Montreal, which is the largest commercial switchboard in Canada with a capacity of twelve hundred lines. The telephone room is situated in the old tower and is well-lighted and ventilated, and of such a size that if it is necessary at any future time to extend the switchboard, ample room for such extension is provided. In arranging this important department the company has had the comfort of the operators in mind and a special rest room has been prepared immediately above the operating room. This is furnished with easy chairs, sofas and reading and writing materials and everything has been done to make their quarters comfortable and home like. The new switchboard is what is known as the No. 1 Monk Signal Multiple board, and has a great many improvements which were lacking in the old one, such as lamp signals, audible busy tests and disconnect signals. At the present time it takes eight operators to handle the business and has an ultimate capacity for 24 positions. The board has been divided into two sections the first four handling the originating business and the other four the incoming business. Each position consists of two panels making sixteen for the whole board. At the moment the board is wired for five hundred local lines and one hundred trunk lines, the limit capacity as stated being twelve hundred lines and one hundred and sixty trunk lines. There are two hundred and twenty local lines in use and fifty trunk lines which will shortly be increased by fifty and forty respectively. During one day a total of 7,180 calls were handled, an average of 900 calls per operator per day. The other day a single hour record of calls showed the handling of 1,028. This tremendous number of calls necessitates an exceedingly fine class of operators, and those at the C.P.R. under the jurisdiction of the Telephone Company have been especially and thoroughly trained in every phase of the business, and the majority have had years of experience with the C.P.R. and its officials and employes. In order to properly maintain the working hours of the week's staff of twelve operators and one supervisor are needed all the time.

Studying Eastern Slope Forests

The Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior is, this summer, continuing the study of the forest conditions of the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, which was begun a couple of seasons ago by Mr. R. W. Dwight, M. F.

The result of Mr. Dwight's investigation has lately been published in pamphlet form by the Branch as their bulletin No. 25, entitled "Forest Conditions in the Rocky Mountains Forest Reserve." The forest reserve mentioned, it will be remembered, comprises the entire eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, from the international boundary to a point farther north than the latitude of Edmonton. The study takes in only the southern part of the reserve.

In the bulletin referred to, Mr. Dwight describes the types of the region and discusses the effect on them of altitude, aspect and other conditions. He also goes into the effect of fires, lumbering and grazing on the forest and its growth. Methods of lumbering are also discussed, with the idea in mind of preserving the forest and getting a second crop of timber. Methods followed on the United States National Forests in Montana are described in this connection, and the bulletin concludes with a number of tables of a technical nature, showing, among other details, the yield to be expected from forests of the various types. A number of half tone cuts are used to illustrate the bulletin.

Copies may be obtained gratis from the Director of Forestry, Ottawa.

A few days ago a demonstration was given at St. George's Hall in London, of an invention which promises to revolutionize methods of transmitting wireless signals at sea. The device consists of a delicate mechanism enclosed in the wireless apparatus which, when brought into action, completely cuts out all messages which may be in course of transmission by means of a continuous wave train, and substitutes in any vessel within a radius of about 100 miles.

Mrs. Snooper—Men make me tired. Mrs. Swayback—What's the matter now?

Mrs. Snooper—My husband saw Mrs. Keedick yesterday and I asked him what she had on, and he replied: Oh, clothes.

Some little girls were boasting of their respective families. They had passed from clothes to personal appearance, and finally came to parental dignity. The minister's little girl boasted:

Every package that comes for my papa is marked D.D.

And every package that comes for my daddy is marked M.D., retorted the daughter of the physician.

Then followed a look of contempt from the youngest of the party. Huh! she exclaimed, that's nothing; every package that comes to our house has three letters on it—C.O.D.

When Professor Rokitanski, of Vienna, was asked if he had any sons, he answered: Four.

And what professions have they chosen?

Two how! and two heal, was the laconic reply.

A couple of this sons were public singers and the other two were doctors.

Feeling Out Of Sorts?

A Dose of Abbey's Effervescent Salt

will set you right. Its invigorating action on the liver and digestive organs will clear your brain and give you a new interest in work or play.

Take A Bottle Home To-day.

At all Druggists

Price 25c 60c

Home-Grown Tablecloth

The Bishop of Richmond, England, used to tell this story about his father:

He was a farmer, and a nice old gentleman, too. One year he took a bit into his head to grow flax, so he sowed the seed, and having a good crop, sent it away to be made into a table cloth.

Some time later, when seated at dinner, he remarked to a lady near him:

Do you know, I grew this tablecloth myself.

Did you really? she answered, with the greatest surprise. How ever did you manage it?

Well, most mysteriously, if you'll promise not to tell anyone, I'll tell you I planted a napkin.

Small but Potent—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

A funny mistake occurred lately in printing labels for a meat-preserving company. The printer had been in the habit of labelling tins of beef or mutton as the case might be, with the words 'with bone' prominently displayed. The company having added kidney soup to its list, the next article was duly ticketed as 'Kidney soup—without bone.'

Clergyman (indignantly)—You say you haven't anything to be thankful for? Consider the case of your neighbor Hayes; he has just lost his wife by influenza.

Burke—But that don't do me any good; I ain't hayes.

UPTON'S PURE FRUIT JAM
Made from pure fruit and pure apple jelly is most delicious and economical.
Ask Your Grocer.

Our Pampered Pets

Mrs. Kawler—I hear they have the most wonderful performing dogs at one of the Nickels.

Mrs. de Swell—Yes; I took dear Fido yesterday afternoon, and he enjoyed it so much!

When some years ago the new Viscountess Wolseley introduced gardening as a profession and a pastime for young women she could scarcely have realized the far-reaching effects of her enterprise. Gardening is now being adopted almost broadcast as a pastime among the children of the nobleat in the land. The young daughters of the Duke and Duchess of Teck are greatly interested in it, as well as their cousin, Princess Mary the King and Queen's daughter.

Willing to be One

The quickest way to make an enemy of a man is to lend him five dollars, said a philosopher, sententiously; and then with a half-concealed show of eagerness, he enquired: Isn't there there somebody around here who would like to make an enemy of me?

Waiter! The voice of the elderly man rose in accents of wrath from his table by the window.

Yes, sir, replied the waiter, hastening forward. The customer swallowed several times rapidly before he could command his voice. Here, take—take this egg away! he roared with a burst.

Yes, sir, said the wait obligingly, as he approached the offending article. And what can I do with it, sir? The elderly man rose menacingly in his chair.

Do with it! he bellowed. Do with it? Wring its neck.

"BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER"

Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves. Thinness of the blood, or anaemia, is common in young folks as well as old. Especially is it the case with those who work in ill-ventilated factories—or those who are shut up indoors in winter time with a coal stove burning up the oxygen or emitting carbonic acid gas, the blood, or blood which lacks the red blood corpuscles, is anaemic people may have been caused by lack of good food, air breathed into the lungs, or poor digestion or drinking habits. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery builds, as well as the liquid form for all medicine dealers, or tablets by mail, prepaid in $1 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S
GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

is a blood cleanser and alterative that starts the liver and stomach into vigorous action. It thus assists the body to manufacture rich red blood which feeds the heart, nerves, brain and organs of the body. The organs work smoothly like machinery, running right. Pure, rich blood, or blood which lacks the red blood corpuscles, is assessed people may have been caused by lack of good food, air breathed into the lungs, or poor digestion or drinking habits. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery builds, as well as the liquid form for all medicine dealers, or tablets by mail, prepaid in $1 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Whatever the cause, there's just one remedy that you can turn to—knowing that it has given satisfaction for over 40 years.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT 1000 PAGE ILLUSTRATED COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER WILL BE SENT FREE, CLOTH BOUND FOR 50 ONE-CENT STAMPS.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have no Appetite

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood

SUBMARINE GOLD MINE

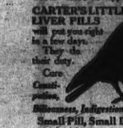
Claims 'Staked' in Forty Fathoms of Water.

Captain Heater, of the Victoria, (B. C.) fishing schooner Jessie, and his crew are the hopeful owners of a gold mine over which forty fathoms of the Pacific ocean roll. The claims are staked out with buoys in the absence of pegs or of the requisite length, and in order to convince the world of the genuineness or their discovery a barrel of ore is now brought to port on board the vessel.

Describing the events that led to the staking of the submarine gold-field, Captain Heater said that the fishermen were out in their dories one day, and when they returned to the schooner they reported having made a great catch. He was told that in the nets were found large quantities of star fish, which in the West Coast waters grow to an enormous size. The star fish were place on deck, and the fishermen also started to pry off pebbles and small stones. One of the fishermen noticed that stones glistening in the sun when the star fish were hauled abroad, and a hasty examination was performed to discover the reason. When they felt satisfied that the claim was a good one, Captain Heater and his men decided to stake it. The mine is located off Fox Mountain, British Columbia, between Kynsquota and Cape Cook.

HOME DYEING

Is **CLEAN**, and as **SIMPLE** as "A.B.C."



NO chance of **MISTAKES** if you use

DY-O-LA

The Guaranteed **"ONE DYE for All Kinds** of Cloth,"

TRY IT and prove it for yourself! Send for Free Test Card, Dyeing Booklet, and Book-let giving results of Dyeing over other colors. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal

A Real Good Time

What constitutes recreation depends of course, on the point of view of the one who is recreated. This anecdote shows what one youngster thought enjoyable.

A boy in a certain school wrote his finger badly. We are all very happy, are having a good time here now. Mr. S—— broke his leg, and can't work. We went on a picnic, and it rained, and we all got wet. Many children here are sick with mumps. Mr. H—— fell off the dogcart and broke his rib but he can work a little. The man that is digging the deep well whipped us boys with a horse-whip because we threw sand in his machine and made black and blue marks on us. Elmer cut his finger badly. We are all very happy.

HBK GLOVES

That Are Guaranteed

Why take chances in buying a pair of gloves when you can get a positive guarantee backed up by Canada's largest glove factory in the

H.B.K. Pinto Shell Gloves

made from specially tanned horsehide. Guaranteed wet proof, water proof, steam and heat proof. Send for illustrations.

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO. Canada's Largest Glove and Mitt Makers MONTREAL

He Shot His Bolt

The householder smothered his wrath and descended to the cellar. Are you the plumber? he asked of a grimy-looking person who was tinkering with the pipes.

Yes, guv'nor, he answered.

Been in the trade long?

'Bout a year, guv'nor.

Ever made any mistakes?

Bless ye, no, guv'nor.

Oh, then, I suppose it's all right! I imagined you had connected up the wrong pipes, for the chandelier in the drawing room is spraying water like a fountain and the bathroom tap is on fire.

Rub it in for Lame Back.—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment sinks in the pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magical, as it is.

Benevolent Old Lady (to little boy in street)—Why, why, little boy, how did you ever get such a black eye?

Small Boy—Me and Sammy Jones was fighting for an apple in school, and he smashed me.

Benevolent Old Lady—Dear! dear! And which glutton got the apple?

Small Boy—Teacher, ma'am.

The troubles at Holy Trinity church in Old Brompton, Chatham, England, are somewhat acute, and the latest proposal of the vicar is that, owing to the gas having been cut off, he will ask each worshipper to bring his or her own candle to evensong.

Gracious, Smith, old boy, how are you? I haven't seen you for ages. You are altered. I should scarcely know you again.

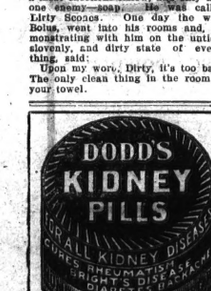
Excuse me, sir, my name is not Smith.

Great Scott—Your name altered as well!

The first modern meat packing plant in Uruguay, South America, was opened October 15, 1913, beginning operations by slaughtering 302 sheep. It is owned by a Chicago company, and has a large number of Americans employed.

When Scones was at Oxford he was a most excellent fellow, and only had one enemy—soap. He was called Dirty Scones. One day the wag, Bolus, went into his rooms and, remonstrating with him on the untidy, slovenly, and dirty state of everything, said:

Upon my word, Dirty, it's too bad. The only clean thing in the room is your towel.



50c. a box; or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 962

SUFFERING WAGES

Many Receive None at all—Some Make Big Money

The statement made recently to the effect that although head waiters sometimes pay proprietors of hotels and restaurants as much as $30 a week for their positions, they are able to live in style, have house property, motor cars and servants is no exaggeration. Many waiters' pensions, thanks to the generosity of the public in the matter of tips, are most lucrative. At large establishments it is no common thing for the tips to average as much as $150 a day. This is pooled, the manager and the head waiter taking the lion's share, the remainder being divided among the cooks, chefs, and ordinary waiters of the establishment.

At one hotel the head waiter receives on an average about $100 a week from the pool, while $25 to $50 a week is frequently the head waiter's share of the tips in smaller establishments.

Two years ago there was a great demonstration in Hyde Park against the pooling system, a demand being made for the abolition of tips and an adequate wage. It was then declared that the head waiter at one large West end hotel, who had a salary of $40 a week, took in addition about $85 a week from the box in which the tips were placed. The ordinary waiters, however, who were paid $2.50 a week only received another $2.50 as their share of the tips.

In some hotels and restaurants the rule is for the head waiter to take two shares to every one of the ordinary waiters from the pool, and this accounts for the disproportion of the share-out. It is estimated that in the busiest time a waiter's share of the tips in a famous hotel would amount to about $15 per week, out of which he has to pay the proprietor certain commission for the job, receiving, of course, no wages.

In New York hotel tipping has reached an extraordinary scale. A short time ago an action was taken against a certain hotel by a man who declared that an attempt was being made to break what he termed his hat and coat checking contract. Evidence showed that he paid no less than $1500 a year to the management for the privilege of taking care of the cloak-room and that another man was trying to acquire the privilege by offering $2000. It also transpired that the worth of the job was about $5,000 a year. In larger New York hotels an even greater price is charged for a cloak-room contract, in one case it being as much as $4500.

Wife Was Artful

A good story is that about a man who one day told his wife he would give her all the silver pieces she found in his purse or pockets which were coined the year she was born.

As a result the lady in due course received a hoard amounting to about £5,000 in silver and copper coin.

Then, speaking to the cashier the lady said:

My husband tells me you are going to pay him some money today. Won't you please pay him in this silver I have just deposited? I will be so much obliged to you if you will.

Of course the cashier, being noted for his courtesy to the ladies, quickly replied that he would be happy to please her.

As a result the lady has still more birthday money.

A wonderful vessel in many respects is the new Cunard liner Aquitania, which was launched a few days ago on the Clyde. It is the largest vessel ever built in this country, and every precaution which human ingenuity could suggest has been taken to make the mighty ship invulnerable to accidents. Throughout the greater part of the vessel there is a ship within a ship. In other words, there are two shells, the space between them being about 15ft., the inner as well as the outer shell being watertight. Lifeboats, including two motor-boats, have been installed to accommodate every passenger on board. Some idea of the size of the Aquitania may be gathered from the fact that it will easily accommodate 4,000 passengers and will have a crew of 1,200, the complement of a first-class battleship.

A novel feature of a wedding celebrated at St. John's Church, Brooklands, near Manchester, a few days ago, was the singing of the bride's sister of the well-known sentimental song: 'Because,' during the signing of the register.

Six men worked two days in kneading and baking a loaf of bread weighing 3981b. and measuring 4ft. high by 12ft. long at Kansas City. The loaf, which was made from ninety samples of Oklahoma and Kansas flour, is to be exhibited in England.

Canada is taking the lead in the matter of prison reform. A prison farm has been established at Guelph, in the Province of Ontario, which wears the semblance of a prosperous agricultural settlement. The prisoners wear ordinary clothes. They are merely confined within a prescribed area, being otherwise free. The foreman carries no arms. Games are provided and allowed. Even the sleeping apartments are without bolts and bars. The discipline appeals to the better nature of the prisoners, and so far with entire success. It is stated that a similar prison farm is about to be established by the Government of the Province of Alberta, near Big Island, on the River Saskatchewan.

ACHING LUMBAGO BACKS ARE QUICKLY HELPED AND PERMANENTLY CURED

Release, Yes, and a Cure for Lumbago is Now Known.

YOU CAN EASILY PROVE THIS

To cure Lumbago surely it's a good thing to know how. Information meant to Jno. E. Neave the difference between invalidism and robust health. Writing from his home near Carnwall, he says:—"A severe and prolonged attack of Lumbago in my youth rendered me at all times liable to aches in the back and loins. So established became the predisposition, and so frequent the attacks, I confess I accepted the condition as my particular weakness to be borne with as much composure as any evil circumstances might permit. One day an unusually bad attack developed, and unfortunately there was no medicine at hand like this house. I sent to a neighbor for help and received with a strong recommendation a bottle of Nerviline. My friend was surprised we didn't use Nerviline, saying that they found use for it in their family almost every day. So quickly did Nerviline check the attack, and so grateful was the relief, that I was in a day on the high road to recovery. I have cured my tendencies to Lumbago with Nerviline, and consider it the most powerful pain-subduing liniment ever made.

For curing colds, hoarseness, tight chest and winter ills Nerviline is a marvel; as for Lumbago, Sciatica and Rheumatism, Nerviline is considered to be without a peer. In the home it is especially valuable, because it cures cramps in half a minute, stops nausea, controls vomiting and upset stomach. For internal or external use, wherever there is pain, apply Nerviline. Get the 50c. family size bottle; trial size 25c., at all store keepers and druggists, or The Catarhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

The palm for absent-mindedness is probably taken by a learned German who one day noticed his wife placing a large bouquet on his desk.

What does that mean? he asked.

Why, she exclaimed, don't you know that this is the anniversary of your marriage?

Ah, indeed, is it? said the professor, politely. Kindly let me know when yours comes round, and I will reciprocate the favor.

Well Drugged

A doctor was summoned to a police station to examine an unconscious prisoner. The prisoner, very muddy and dishevelled, lay on the floor of the cell. The physician bent over and examined him, and then, rising, said, in a loud, stern voice:

This man's condition is not due to drink. He has been drugged.

A policeman turned pale, and said in a timid, hesitating voice:

I'm afraid ye're right, sir. I drugged him all the way—a matter of a hundred yards or more.

Some Method

Don't you think, dear, began Mr. Comfy, that our next door neighbors, the Scrubbs, are putting on a great deal too much style, considering the fact that they never know from day to day where the next meal is coming from?

Well, replied Mrs. Comfy, you see, the more style they put on the more likely they are to be invited out to dinner.

Mrs. Flitterby—So you are on the visiting committee of your social workers' society I should think you'd find it dreadfully irksome, making all those slum calls.

Mrs. Hunter-Fadde—I'm willing to make the sacrifice for a good cause. Every visiting day I send my maid around with my cards.

An Authority

A woman, remarked Old Batch, may doubt her husband's word often, but the traveling peddler's never.

Tough

Both day and night I'm on the go,
The tired chauffeur protested.
I never get a rest, although
I often get arrested.

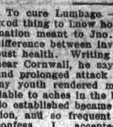
Her Friend —I suppose, now that you are married your husband doesn't bring you flowers any more?

Mrs. Youngbride—Oh, yes he does! Only last night he brought home a cauliflower.

ONTARIO WOMAN'S FORTUNE

Freed From That Weak, Languid, Always Tired Feeling, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Thessalon, Ont.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a blessing to every woman, and I cannot speak highly enough of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, Thessalon, Ont.



Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

DROWNING AN AFRICAN KING

Civilized Rulers Would not Relish Such Ceremonies

The custom of savage peoples make up in curious picturesqueness what they lack in dignity. Contrast, for instance, the ceremonial with the coronation of a Balin king or the induction of President Wilson into office.

The king was chosen from among the people by the elders, and was selected for his wisdom. The ceremonies of disenthronement were such that he required not only wisdom, but also courage, physical strength and superb digestion. The man's first intimation that he had been chosen by the tribe was an onrush of the entire tribe—not to do him honor, but to abuse and insult him in every possible way.

They would hurl opprobrious epithets at him, curse him, spit upon him and pelt him. For, they said, from this time forth he could do all these things to them and they would be powerless to retaliate. It was their last chance.

They then reminded him of all his failings in graphic and minute particulars. If the king survived this treatment he was then taken to the former king's house, where he was solemnly invested with the insignia of the kingly office in the shape of a silk hat. No wine passed the king was permitted to wear a silk hat.

Following the (inauguration ceremonies, the people came and bowed before the new king in token of submission, while they praised him as enthusiastically as they had reviled him. Then he was led and fed for a week, during which time he was not permitted to leave his house, but had to receive guests from all parts of his domain as the hotel would all. These ceremonies ended, he turned to the comparatively easy and commonplace duties of his kingly office.

An Inducement

Special note to Sidesmen: Putting your left hand gracefully in your pocket while handling the collection plate with your right is always good form. If you jingle a bit of small change, the stimulating effect upon the congregation may be quite extraordinary.

Husband—I shall most likely bring old Jobbens home to dinner tomorrow.

Wife—For goodness sake don't dear. It's cook's evening out, and I shall have to cook it if you do.

Husband—That won't matter. I owe Jobbens a grudge.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—I have used your Minard's Liniment in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly
ALFRED ROCHAV,
Proprietor Rockin Pond Hotel and Livery Stables

A New Dish

A captain of one of H.M. ships had received a goose from a friend, and as he had guests coming to dinner that evening, ordered of his steward that it should be cooked.

Later in the day the guests signalled their inability to be present, whereupon the captain—through his steward—ordered that the goose should be postponed.

At dinner, much to the captain's surprise, on removing the lid of a dish, he found a portion of the goose hashed. The following conversation then took place.

Captain—I thought I told you, steward, to tell cook we would postpone the goose?

Steward—Yes, sir. I told him.

Captain—Quartermaster, tell my Maltese cook I want him.

Cook arrives.

Yes, sar. You want me?

Captain—Did you receive my orders to postpone this goose?

Cook—Yes, sar.

Captain—When why didn't you carry them out?

Cook—I did, sar. That am postponed goose!

Fully Prepared

Percy had matrimonial designs on a beautiful and rich heiress. If he could only give her a demonstration of his bravery he knew that he would have a little justification in proposing to her. At length a brilliant idea occurred to him. He was strolling with her along the waterside when he suddenly turned to his fair companion.

I say—aw—Miss Teresa. Could you—aw—manage to fall in so that —aw—I could rescue you?

The fair Miss Teresa looked surprised.

But you can't swim, can you? she said.

Percy was confused for a moment, then a happy inspiration came to him.

I'm afraid I can't swim: but I always carry a police whistle, don't you know.

Met His Match

Dr. C—— prided himself on being a man of few words, and of a sharp, terse, decisive character. He successfully endeavored to give the most emphatic answers in a minimum expense of time and words. Therefore, his women patients often irritated him by their volubility.

A lady came one day with a hand much swollen and scarred.

Burn? queried Dr. C— sharply.

Bruise.

Poultice immediately.

The patient went home without further bother and returned next day.

Better? asked the doctor brusquely.

Worse.

More poultice.

And the patient disappeared, but called a few days later.

Improvement? snapped the doctor.

Well. Fee?

Nothing! exclaimed the doctor. I have met my match in the most sensible woman I ever met. Morning!

Rubbing it In

The aspiring young author was anxiously awaiting the postman's ring. Finally, his patience was rewarded and he hastened to know the worst. Hang it! he exclaimed, as he sank dejectedly into a chair. That's what I call rubbing it in.

What's up?

I sent that magazine two poems and they sent me back three.

Out of the Running

First child—We have a new baby at our house.

Second child—That's nothing. We have a new popper at ours!

Surprised the Patient

A doctor had two patients. One had lumbago and the other had some trouble with his ear. They had appointments about the same time, and the doctor looked into the waiting room and called for Mr. Blank. Mr. Blank came in.

Take off your coat and waistcoat, said the doctor.

You never know what a doctor is after, and you generally do as he bids you. Sometimes doctors don't know what they are after themselves, but a patient never questions them. If you go to any other kind of man you generally speak out if you don't know what he wants to do, but you don't do that with a doctor.

The patient took off his coat and waistcoat. The doctor began thumping him on the back.

Do you feel that?

Yes, doctor, yes.

Is it very sore?

No, not very sore, but sore enough. Can you stand this? said the doctor, giving him a terrific thump.

Well, I can stand it, but—don't do it.

Well, well, you're not so very bad. I will be when you finish your examination.

That's all right. You are not bad enough to worry about. That'll do. You had letter put on your coat and waistcoat.

The man put on his clothes. The doctor was about to shake hands with him, when the patient said:

Now, doctor, I'd like to know what you're going to do about my ear?

Which ear? said the doctor. Your ear? Then it's the fellow outside has lumbago?

Smart Business

A customer walked into a boot shop recently and asked for a pair of boots. The assistant, a youth of fourteen showed him a suitable pair, the price being $5. The customer stated that he only had $3 with him, and inquired if he could pay that and bring the other, $2 next day. He was told that he could do so. After the customer, who was a stranger, had left the premises, the proprietor severely reprimanded the assistant for allowing the man to take the boots, saying he would never see him again.

Ay, but I shall, replied the smart youth. I wrapped up two boots for the left foot, so he's bound to come back.

Crafty

Old Gent—Well, sonny, did you take your dog to the vet next door to your house, as I suggested?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Old Gent—And what did he say?

Boy—E said Towser was suffering from nerves, so Sis had better give up playin' the pianner.

Here's an item, observed Rivers who was looking over the newspapers, to the effect that the King of Sweden raises prize dogs on his farm.

I suppose he uses them, suggest Brooks, to drive his Stockholm.

After which the rattle of the typewriters broke out afresh with great violence.

Moneylender—You want to borrow a hundred pounds? Well, here's the money. I charge five per cent. a month, and as you want it for a year that leaves just forty pounds coming to you.

Innocent Borrower—Then if I wanted it for two years, there'd be something coming to you, I suppose, eh?

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

A Georgia woman who moved to Philadelphia found she could not be accustomed without the colored mammy who had been her servant for many years. She sent for mammy and the servant arrived in due season. It so happened that the Georgia woman had to leave town the very day mammy arrived. Before going she had just time to explain to mammy the modern conveniences with which her apartment was furnished. The gas stove was the contrivance which interested the colored woman most. After the mistress of the house had shown her the oven the broiler, and the other burners and felt certain the old servant understood its operations, the mistress hurried for her train.

She was absent two weeks and one of her first questions to mammy was how she had worried along.

Be finest ever, was the reply, and you know, Miss Florence, dat fire ain't gone out yit.

Mother (after relating pathetic story)—Now, Reggie, wouldn't you like to give your bunny to that poor little boy you saw to-day who hasn't any father?

Reggie (clutching rabbit)—Couldn't we give him father instead?

would be of greater benefit tobjkql

The Triangle

Paw!

Well, George?

Do they have winter in summer in the Arctic regions?

Yes, son.

And do they have summ in winter in the tropics?

Exactly!

Do they have spring in fall in any place?

Hardly.

Or fall in the spring?

If you keep this thing up much longer, George, you'll get something worse than a fall in the spring; I'll duck you under the pump.

FLEET FOOT Outing Shoes For Everybody

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER.

Got Ore, of Her Own

The Christian name of the bride-elect was Ruth. The bridesmaid was her sister Patience.

While the marriage ceremony was being performed, the bridegroom was perturbed and anxious to get it over quickly that he answered some of the questions almost before they were asked.

Have patience, man, he said; have patience!

No, indeed, the bridegroom replied. I have courted Ruth for about five years, and if I cannot have her now I will have nobody. Besides, Patience has got a sweetheart of her own.

STRENGTH FOR WEAK STOMACH

Can Only Be Had Through Rich Red Blood.

When the blood is poor and thin and the stomach in consequence is imperfectly supplied with oxidized blood and nerve force, the digestive process becomes slow and fermentations of the food goes on, with the formation of gas and certain acids. The pressure of the gas causes pain in the stomach; sometimes it affects the heart. When the gas is belched out through the mouth the patient is temporarily relieved, the sour risings in the throat, and the burning sensations in the throat and stomach are caused by the acid fermentations. There are plenty of things to neutralize these acids, or to "sweeten the stomach" as it is called, but they do not cure the trouble. Pure, rich blood which will tone up the stomach, and enable it to do the work nature intended it to do is the only road to a cure. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich red blood—that is why they cure even the most obstinate cases of indigestion. The following is a bit of proof. Miss Minnie Greene, of Hall's Bridge, Ont., says: "About a year ago I was greatly troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate caused me pain and distress. I would feel as though I was starved, but when meal time came the sight of food caused a feeling of loathing. There were days when I could not even hold milk on my stomach, and my head would ache so that I could hardly keep from screaming. Only those who have suffered from stomach trouble know the torture I suffered. I tried almost every remedy recommended, but found not the least benefit until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There I used for a couple of months and they wrought a perfect cure and I am again enjoying good health and able to eat freely all kinds of food.

If you are suffering from indigestion or any other trouble due to poor, watery blood, begin to cure yourself to-day by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The man of whom we were telling went into a downtown restaurant a week or so ago and ordered a substantial luncheon. He ate it greedily, and when he had finished and received his check marched up to the cashier's desk and slapped down a five dollar bank note.

It was a Confederate bill and the cashier was not slow to detect it. She passed it back to the customer.

This is no good, she said scornfully.

Neither was the lunch, answered the patron. Keep the change, however.

You appear to find the observation of persons interesting.

Yes; I am very successful in finding people out, said the stranger, who had been watching the crowd.

What is your business?

A bill collector.

Bride (throwing her arms about the bridegroom's neck)—You are my prisoner for life!

Bridegroom—It's not imprisonment for life, love. It's capital punishment.

Old Lady (to driver of growler)—Now, driver, I want you to go very carefully.

Certainly, mum.

And not go racing with other cabs?

No, mum.

And not go round the corners quickly.

No, mum.

After the job, the old lady handed him a shilling, saying:

You have driven me very carefully and well, and here is a shilling for you. Have you driven a cab all your life?

No, mum; I used to drive a hearse and blest if I don't go back to it; it is a better game than this. I hope I'll drive yer again, mum.

When Run Down

in physical condition it is usually because the action of the organs of digestion has become irregular or defective. Then there is need for a safe and speedy medicine to relieve the ills which occasionally depress even the brightest and strongest. The one remedy you may take and feel safe with is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

The first dose gives speedy relief in sick-headache, biliousness, constipation, lack of appetite, heartburn, dyspepsia, and lasting improvement follows the timely use of this favorite and reliable home remedy. You will become healthier and stronger, and more cheerful if you let Beecham's Pills

Pick You Up

Directions with every box point the way to health and are especially valuable to women. Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 10c. 25c.



JULY OFFERS

- SNAPS -

A FEW ODD WAISTS GREATLY REDUCED FOR QUICK SALE

Bar Muslin Waists	-	reduced to 85c
Colored Voile	- -	" " 90c
Fancy Black Sateen	- - -	" " 1.25

AND OTHERS

A FEW ODD KIMONAS TO CLEAR AT 45 CENTS

BOYS WASH SUITS TO CLEAR AT $1.25

BETTER GOODS — C. T. LALLY THE CASH STORE — BETTER VALUES

THE G. H. BEAUDRY CO.

Late Shipment of "VASSAR SHOES" for ladies in advance styles to be sold at little profit. Notice our window and be convinced that they are most up-to-date and we guarantee the prices to be lower than ordinary

Ladies Tan Suede buttoned, new last, one of the most popular 1913 styles
at $6.00 per pair

Ladies Black Suede Pump with new Colonial Buckle
at $5.00 per pair

Ladies black patent buttoned with kid top. New last, the most classy of the assortment
at $6.00 per pair

Ladies buttoned, All blue velvet shoe new and a classy shoe
at $5.50 per pair

Ladies evening wear, black satin pump, French heel
at $4.50 per pair

The shipment is small and you want to take advantage of it NOW

THE G. H. BEAUDRY CO.



Our rubber goods are the lasting kind. Baby can chew on our nipples and still they last; the teeth will not break out of our superb combs; our water bags are not rotten when you get them. If you have not got a good rubber water bag and fountain syringe in your house, get one from us and be ready at all times when the doctor says get one.

Come to our DRUG Store

THE WAINWRIGHT PHARMACY

The Rexall Store — WAINWRIGHT

TRY STAR ADS. FOR RESULTS

Red Cross Store
EVERY HOME

Should have in its medicine cabinet for emergency use one of our

CLINICAL THERMOMETERS

Do not risk your health by using one which hundreds of others have used It might carry germs of some dread disease. A certificate of correction accompanies every thermometer.

PRICE $1.75

THE RED CROSS PHARMACY CO.

Prescription - Druggists

Have you seen the latest? Musson and Ross are sole agents for portable, folding baths, which are just the thing till the council put in sewerage and water works systems. See them in the north window.

The amount of the tender which secured the contract for the Mirror School for Contractor P. D. Laird was somewhere in the vicinity of $15,000. Mr Laird will leave for Mirror shortly.

"Ab" Mills was appointed chief of the fire brigade at last night's meeting of the town council. Policeman Kenny has been acting as fire chief for the past few months.

Mrs. J. L. Gerow left on Monday for Castor, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Bucham, for a few weeks.

A weekly dance will be held in the Elite Theatre tonight The dances were called off a month or so ago on account of warm weather. Tonight's should be a success.

FOR SALE—160 acres choice steam plow land in the famous Gilt Edge district, 40 acres under cultivation, all fenced, with a small lake, 9 miles from railroad. Price $10 per acre, terms. Apply.
40 Wainwright Realty Co.

AN ARTISTIC POSTER

The poster which has been gotten out by the Edmonton Exhibition this year is quite original and decidedly artistic and attractive. The management have standardized this poster and used it for hanger on the outside cover of the prize list, also in the newspapers. It is the intention to use it on the catalogue which will be issued for the Exhibition. It must be seen in the rich coloring of the poster to be fully appreciated. In addition to its appearance the poster also conveys a message to the public on the progress and advancements which have been made in Western Canada. The illustrations of "Glencarnock," the grand champion fat steer exhibited by J. D. McGregor, of Brandon, Man., at the International Fat Stock Show in Chicago last December. "Rosalind of Old Basing," the champion Dairy cow of the British Empire, owned by C. A. Julian Sharman, of Red Deer, Alta., while the center piece, which really "makes" the poster, is a picture of Mr. Sharman's young son, Broughton, seriously engaged with one of "Rosalind's" offspring.

LOCALS

Rev. and Mrs. A. Russell will return to Wainwright on either Friday or Saturday. Rev. Mr. Russell will be in charge of next Sunday's services at the Presbyterian Church.

The town has purchased the barn at the rear of the Fieldhouse property on Second Ave., and this is being moved to the fire hall lot, where it will be used as a stable for the town team.

Work on the school is progressing very favorably. It is being built of brick, the contractors being Broadhurst & Bell. It will be completed in the course of a month or more.

NOTICE

On and after July 15th., all livery work at the Buffalo Livery will be strictly cash. The public will kindly govern themselves accordingly.

FOR SALE—One house, situated on 7th Avenue, lot 50 by 140, rents for $8 per month, price $325. Apply.
40 Wainwright Realty Co.

TO LET—One small house on 4th Avenue. Rent $9 per month. Apply,
40 Wainwright Realty Co.

FOR SALE—Lots 12 and 13, block 45. Best residential corner in Wainwright. Will sell on easy terms, 8 per cent interest.
A. J. Sather
40-42 Box 50, Wainwright.

EDMONTON EXIBITION

AUG. 11-16, 1913

$80,000.00

Offered in Prizes and Purses

Entries close July 28th

Five Days Good Races
Special Free Attractions
Midway shows
Militaro Tattoo

Excursion rates on all Railroads

For Prize List and all information apply to
W. J. STARK
Manager - Edmonton



TENDERS FOR COAL

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for supplying Coal for the Dominion Buildings," will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M., on Monday, July 14, 1913, for the supply of coal for the Public Buildings throughout the Dominion.

Combined specifications and form of tender may be obtained on application at this office and from the caretakers of the different Dominion Buildings.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signature.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. 10 p. c. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the contract. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

By order,
R. C. DERROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 14, 1913.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework and crawling into bed tired at night. You must get into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

BROADHURST & BELL

Builders
&
Contractors
Painters
Decorators
Plans
Specifications
Estimates

We can handle buildings of any description

TWO SNAPS

GOOD THINGS
AND HOUSEHOLD NECESSITIES

Have you seen the latest baths. Full size Portable and folding. Call and see them.

$12.50

COAL OIL
25c Per Gallon
Strictly Cash

MUSSON & ROSS

Corner Hardware Store — Wainwright, Alta.



BLUE RIBBON



COFFEE AND BAKING POWDER

BLUE RIBBON pure food products are the standard of quality and purity. There is no "just as good" as the best.

BLUE RIBBON Coffee and Baking Powder are sold as are other BLUE RIBBON goods guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

ITEMS FROM NITCHIE FORD

Nitchie Ford:—Mr. Oscas Alm paid a business visit to Lougheed last week.

Mr. Hutchison and Turner were in Wainwright this week.

Mrs. Claud Lewis leaves next week to spend the winter in Washington.

An agitation is on to form a new school district here.

Mr. J. M. Armstrong has settled on his homestead and is building a new house.